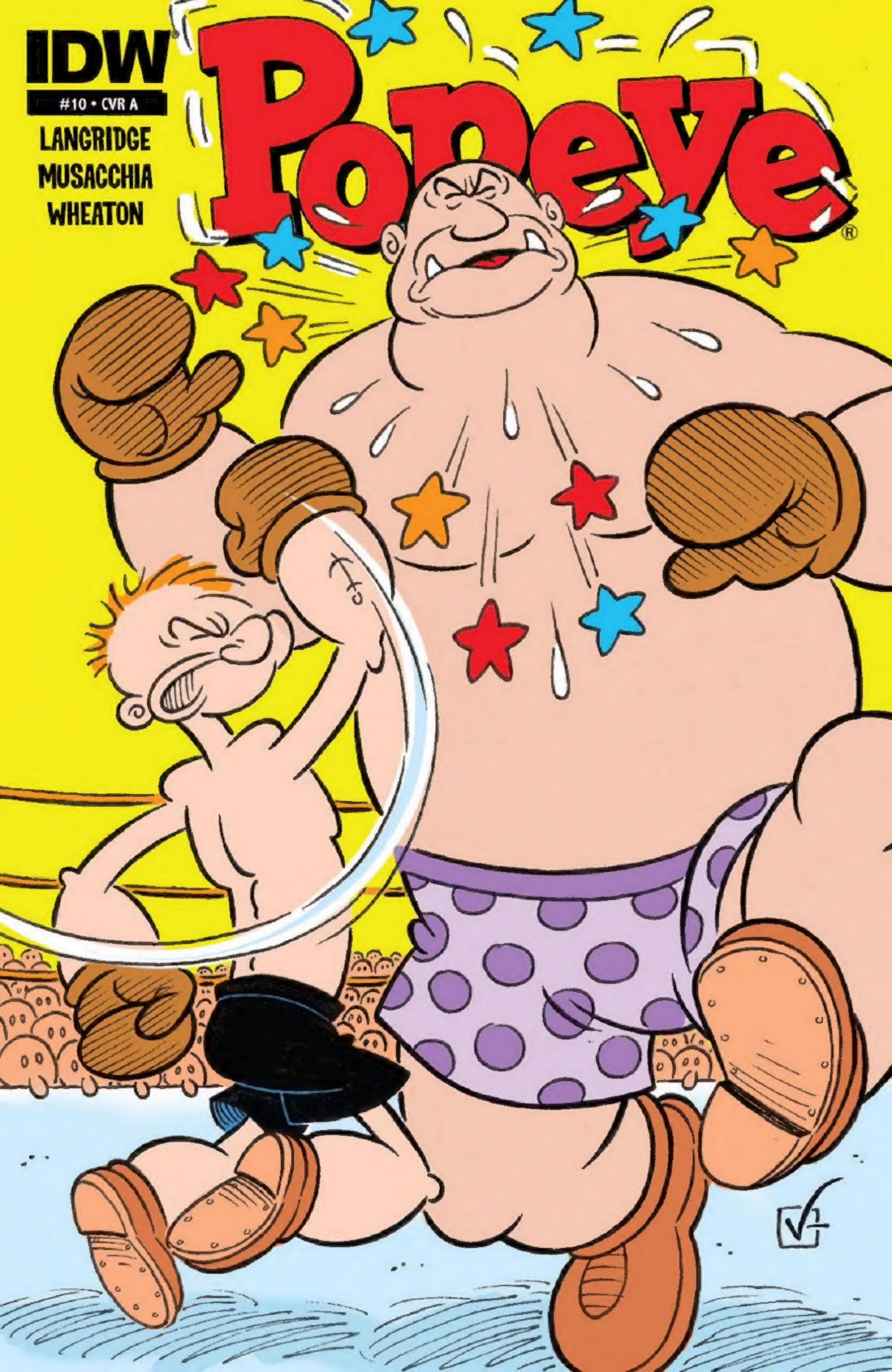


IDW

#10 • CVR A

LANGRIDGE
MUSACCHIA
WHEATON

Popeye





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Thimble Theatre
presents

E.C.
Segar's

Popeye

in

'AMERICAN TOAR'

or "Your Tired, Your Poor, Your Muscled Masses"

Starring

TOAR



IN THIS CORNER--
A WINNAH!
AND AGAINST THE
ROPES--YES,
HE USED TO BE
POPEYE THE SAILOR!

COME ON, POPEYE!
TAKE LITTLE CRACK ON
KISSER! LOOK, TOAR
LIKE IT RIGHT HERE
BEST...

OLIVE

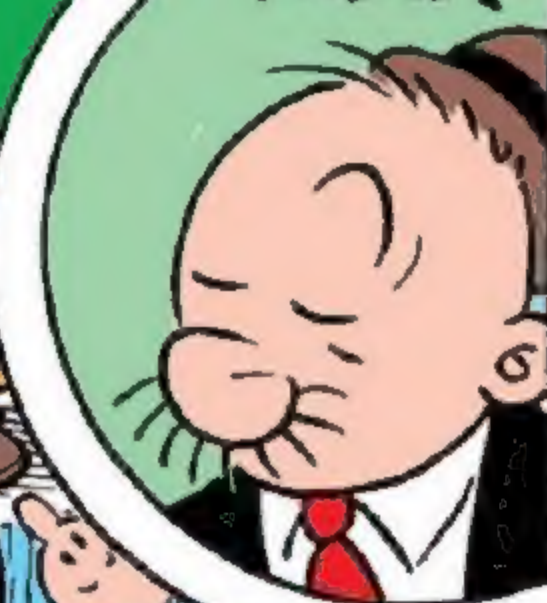


POPEYE

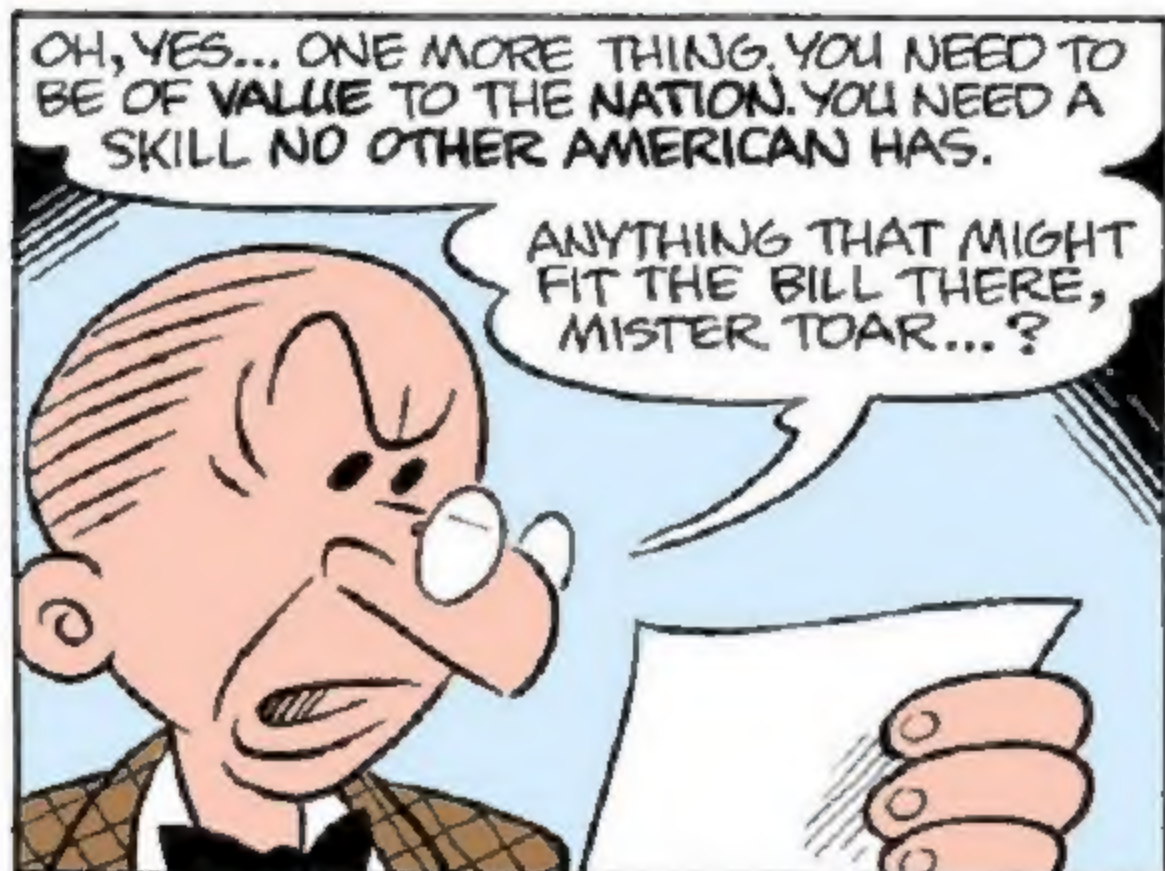
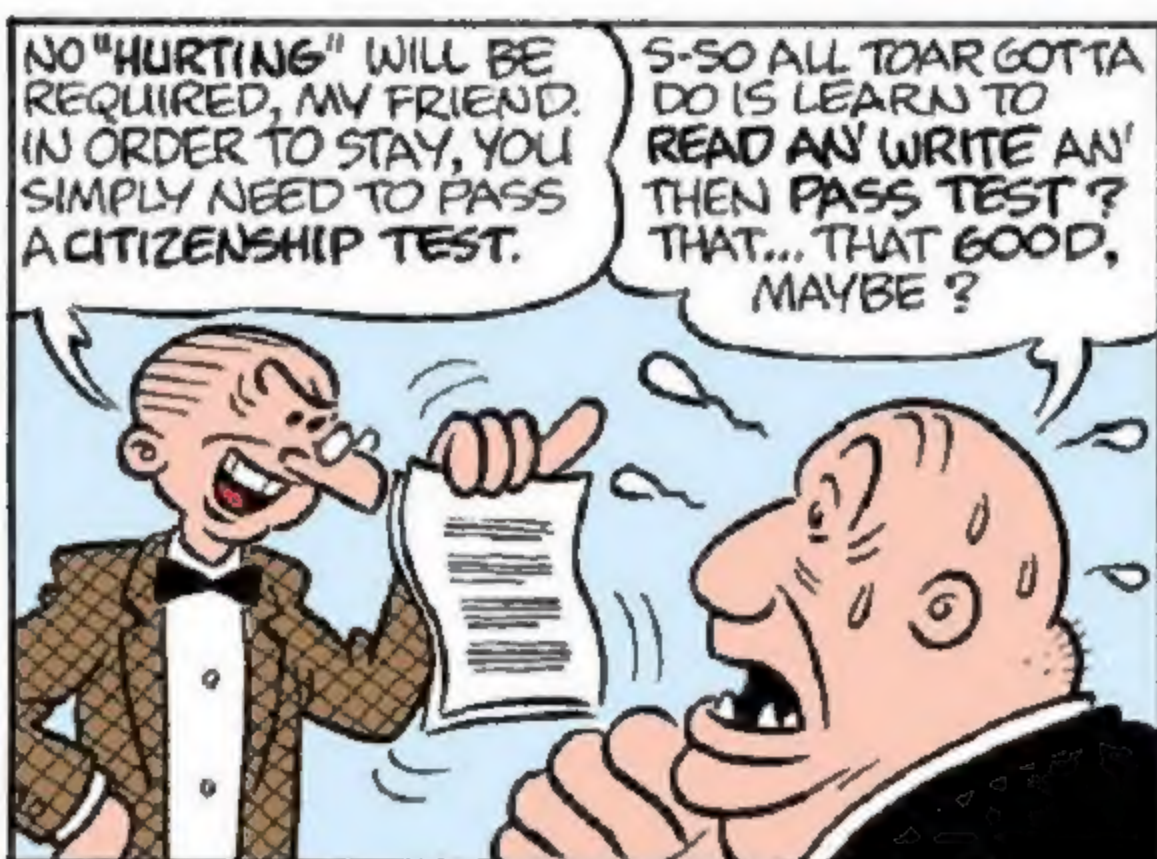
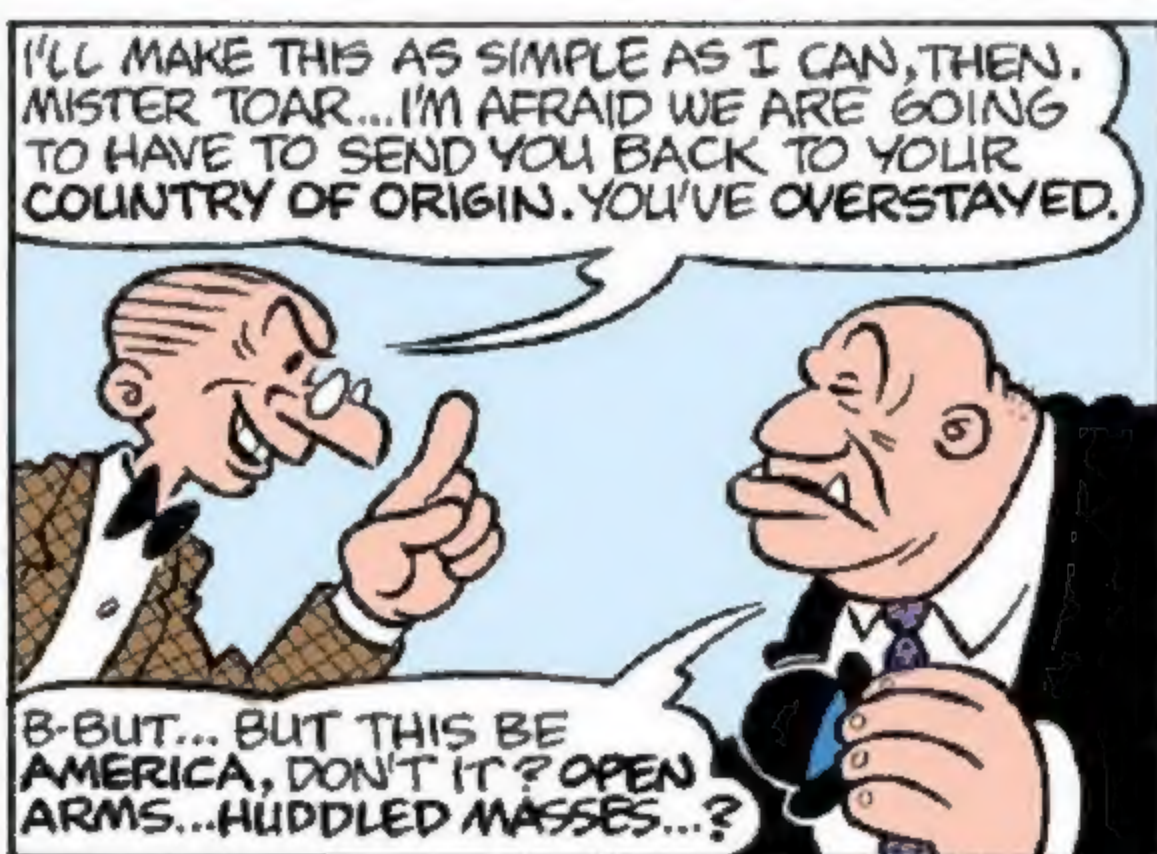


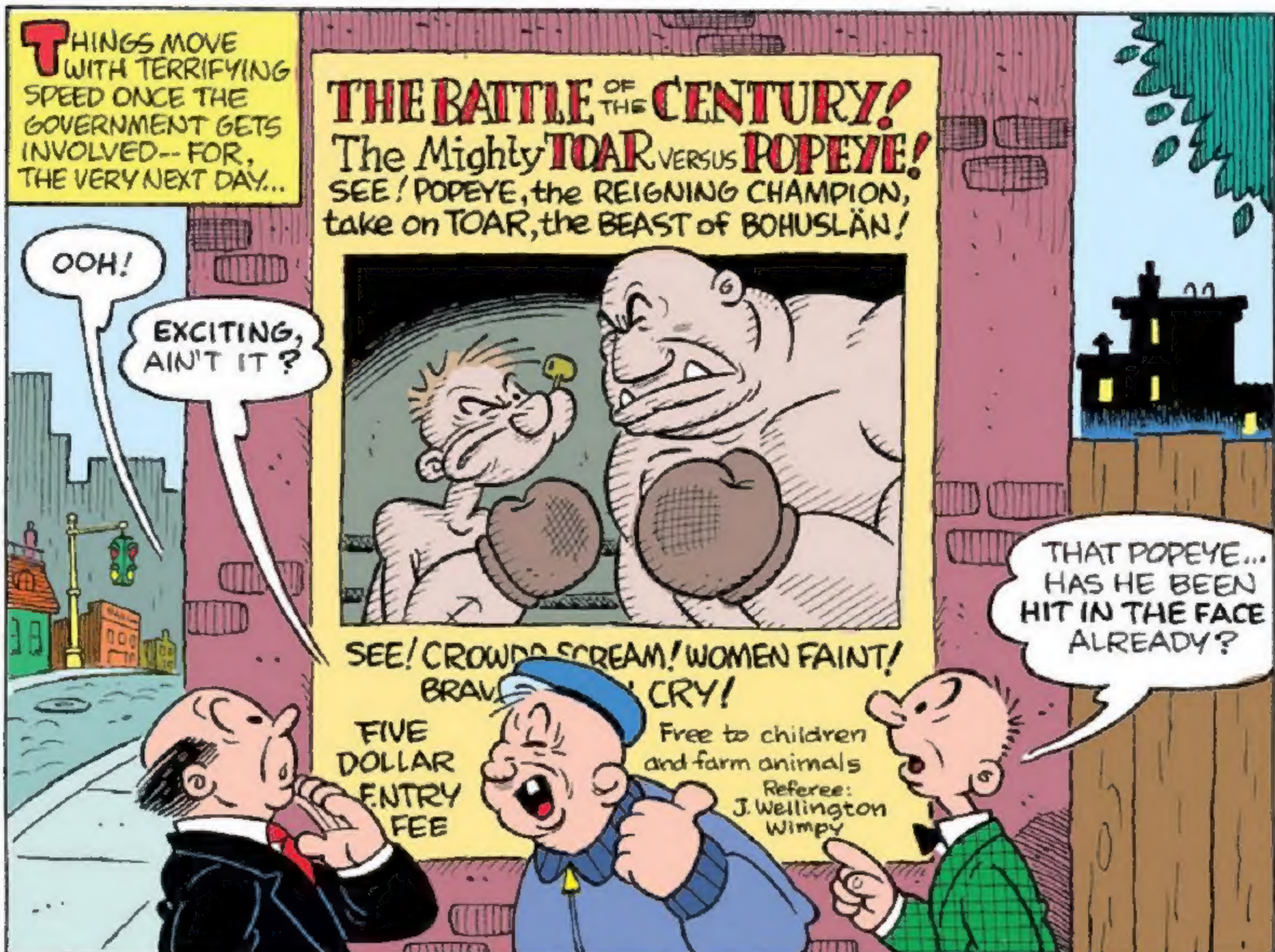
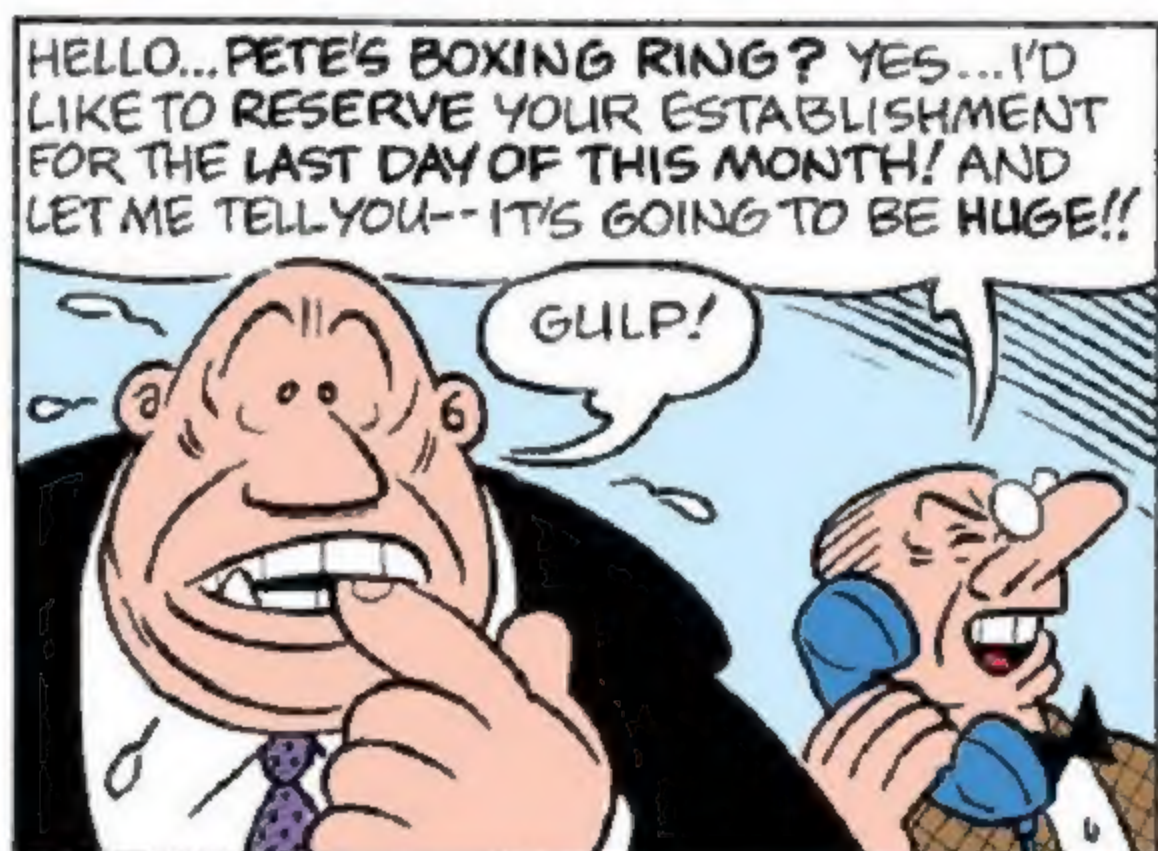
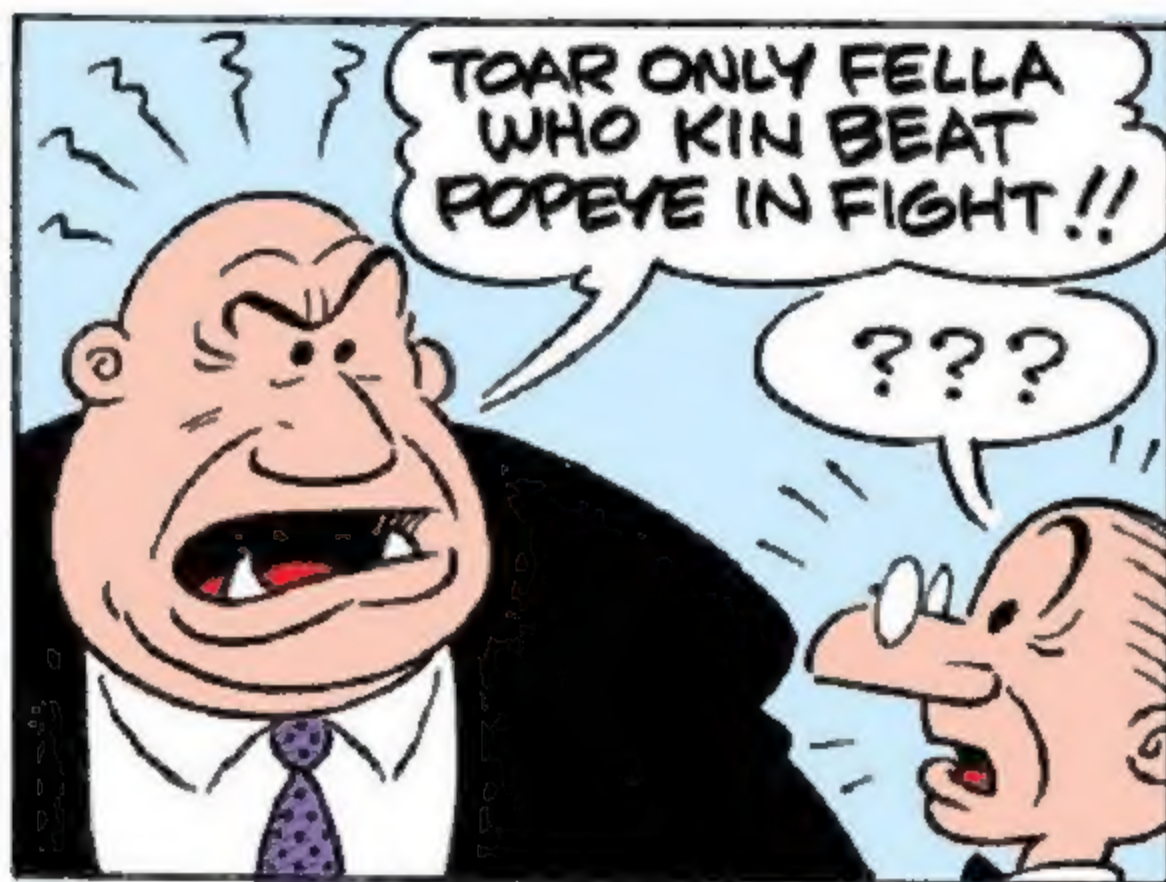
AW, WHAT'S THE USE?
I AIN'T GOT NO SWEETIE...
NO FREN'S...NO SELF-RESPECK!
I YAM A HASHED-UP WAS-BEEN!

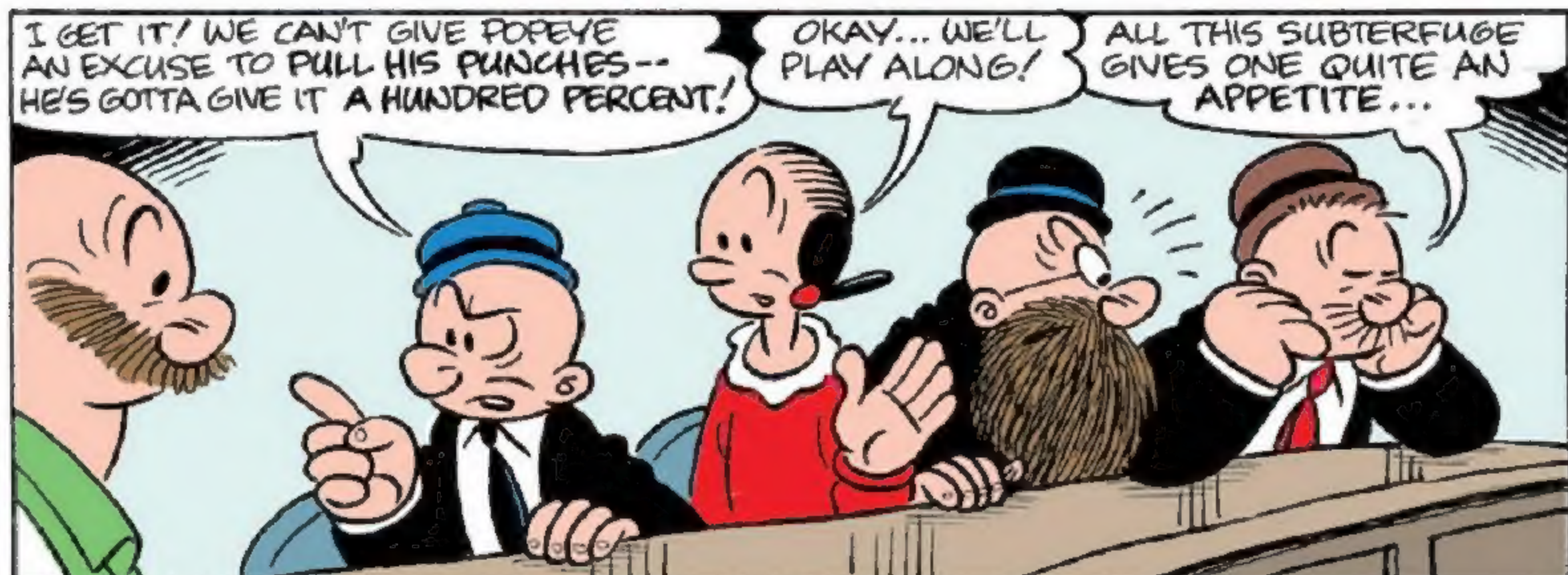
WIMPY

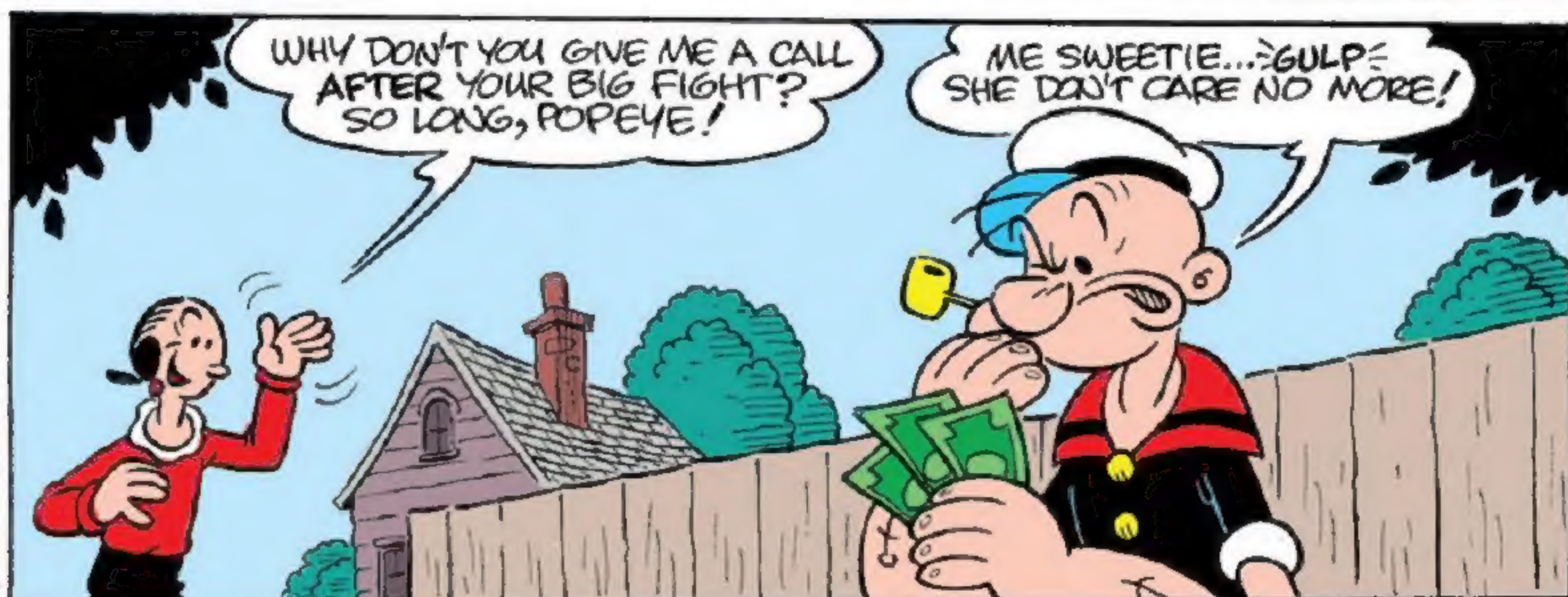
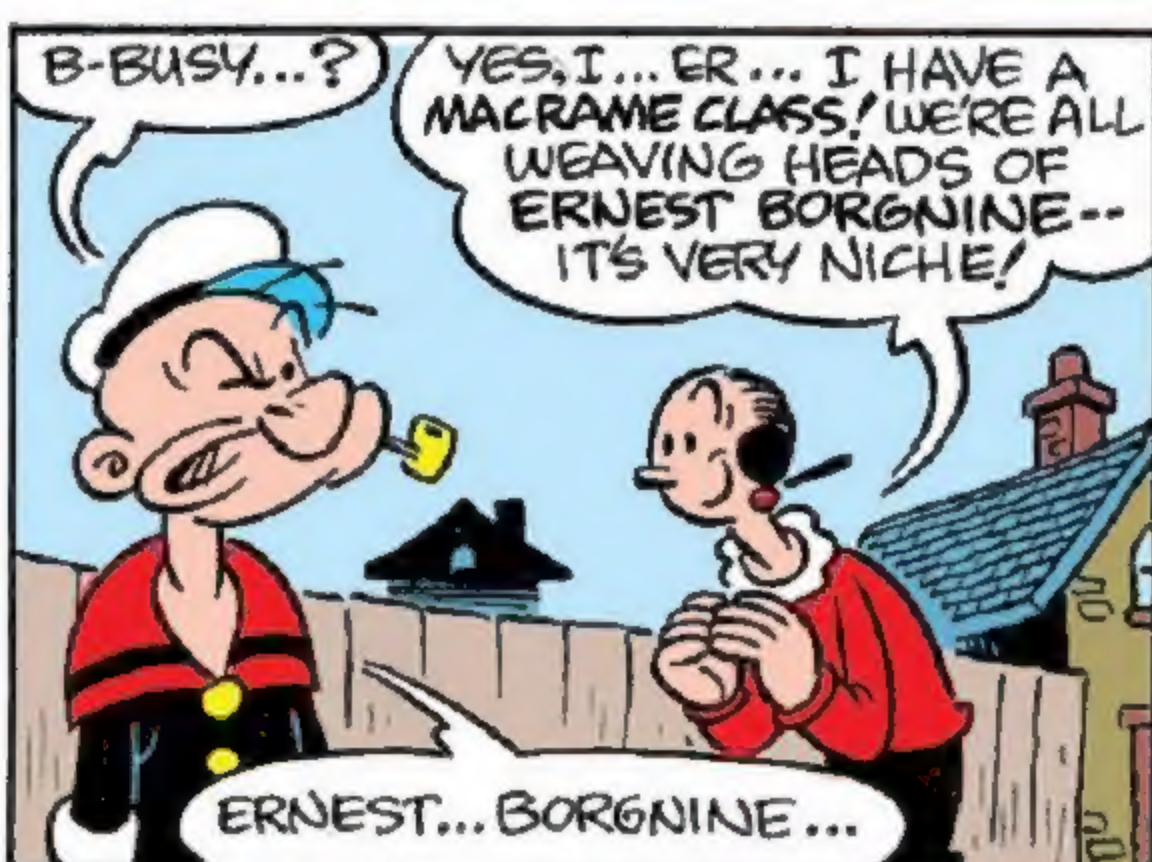


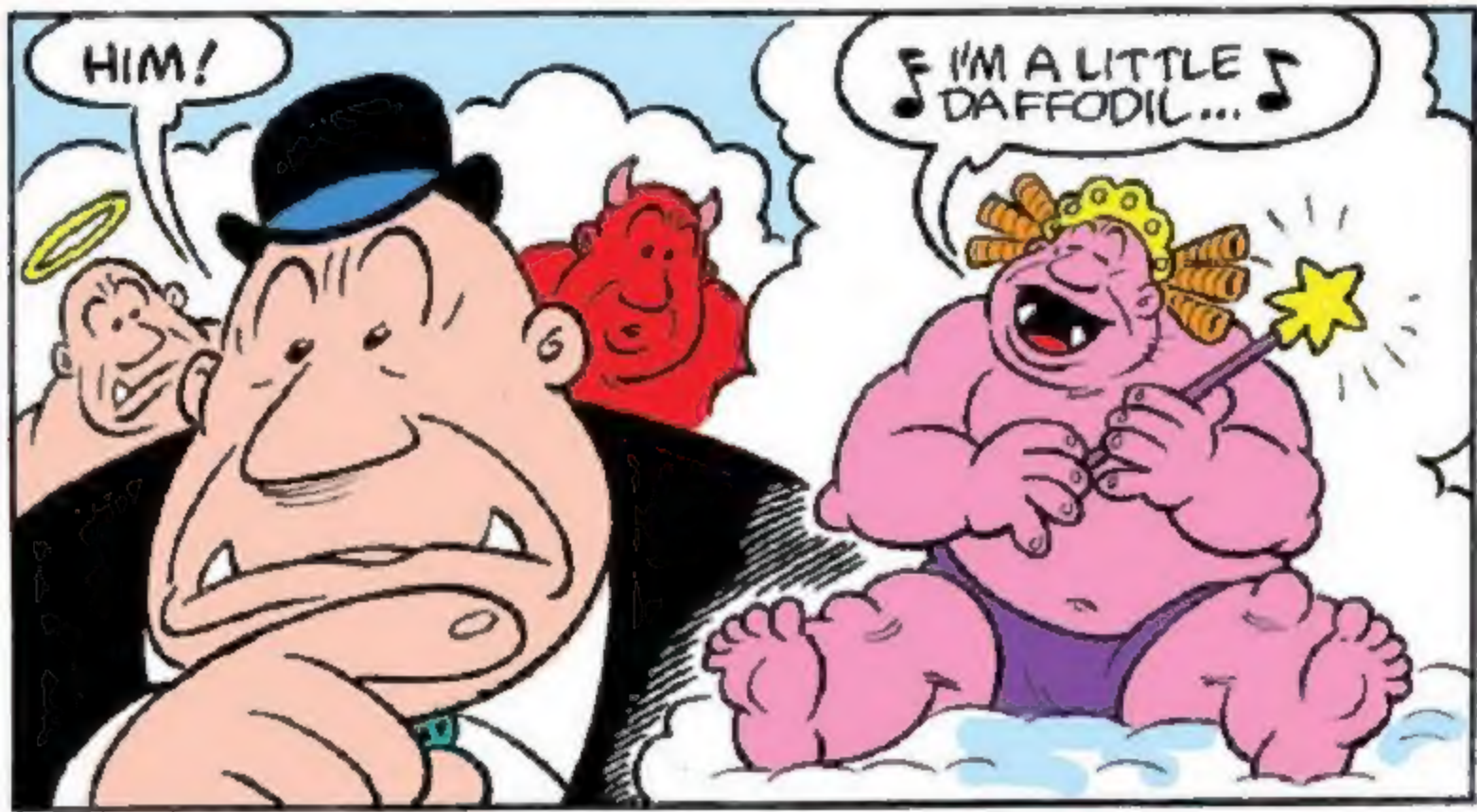
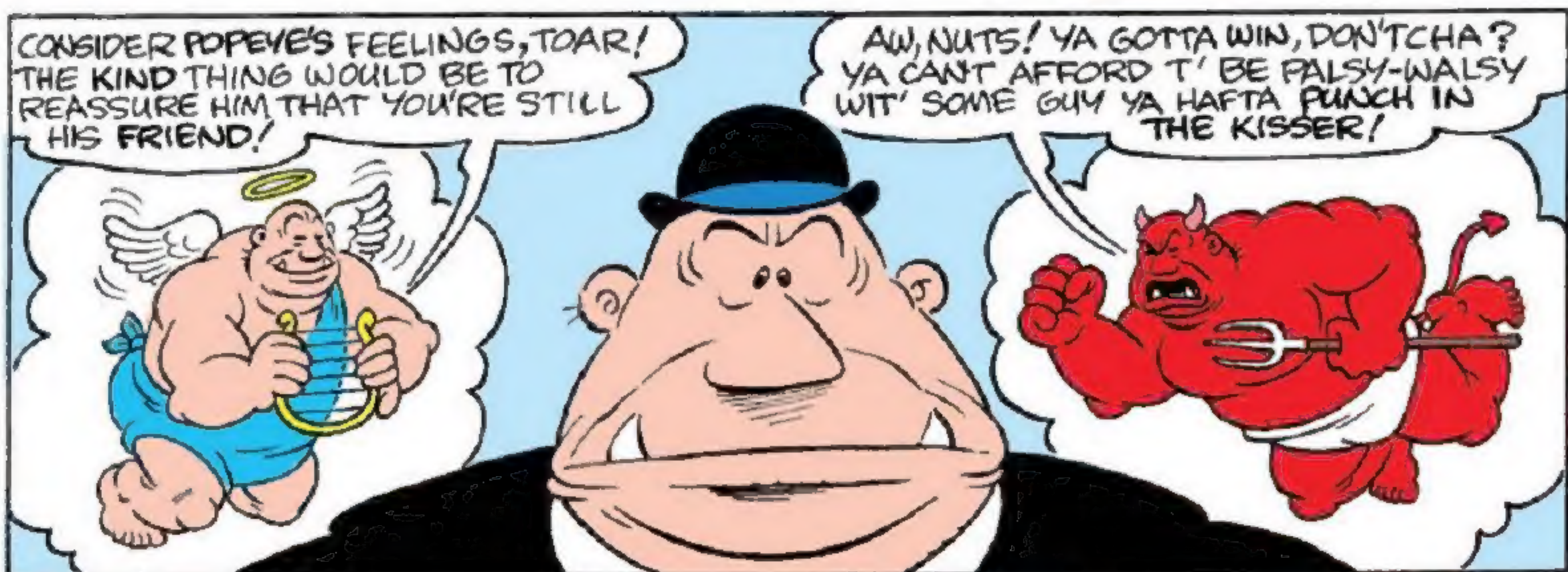
POPEYE... A QUITTER?! IMPOSSIBLE! WE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... YOU'RE THINKING THERE HAS TO BE MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE. WELL... YOU'RE RIGHT! SHALL WE TURN BACK THE PAGES OF TIME TO SOLVE THIS CONUNDRUM? SHALL WE? WELL? SHALL WE??

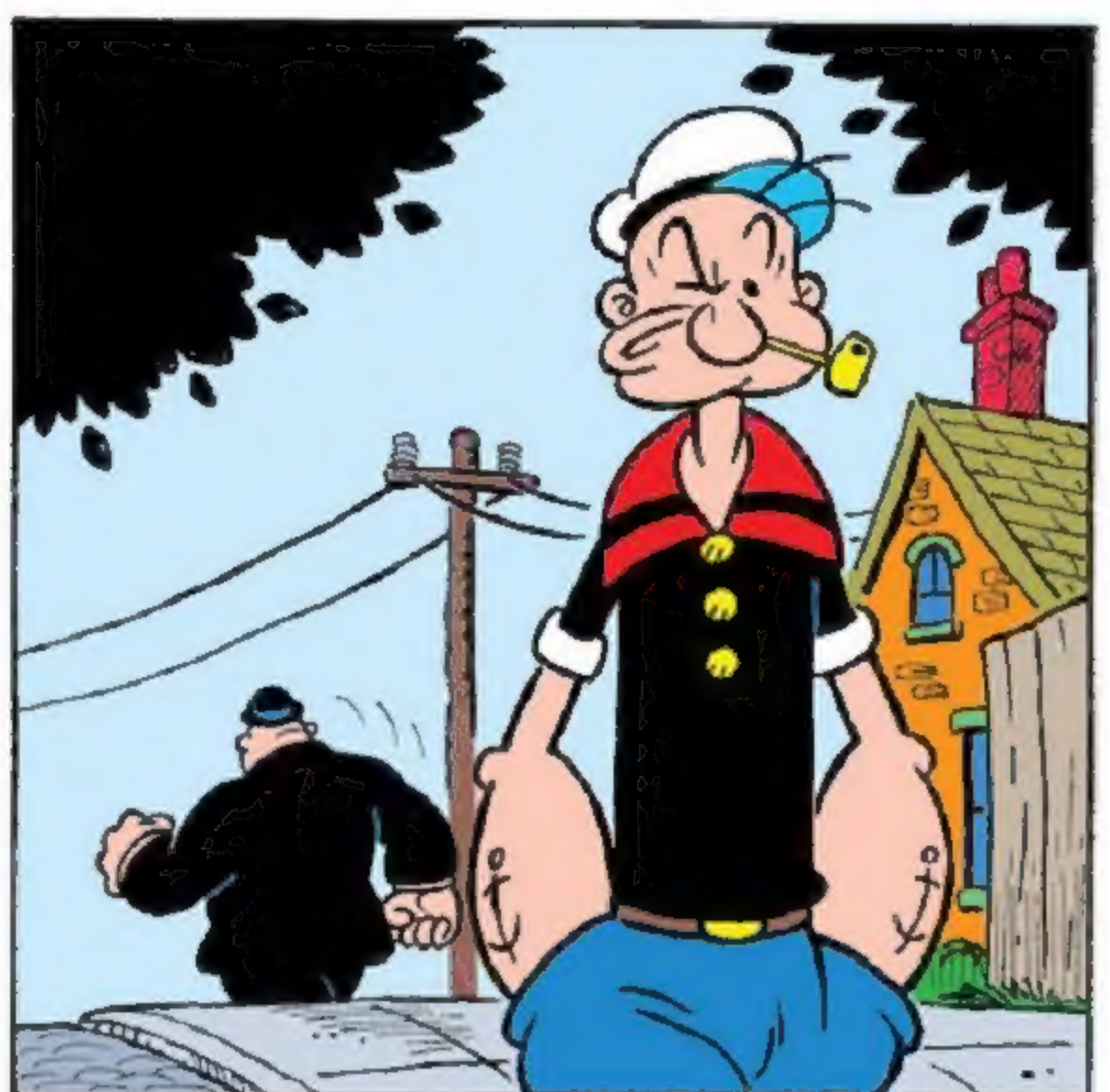
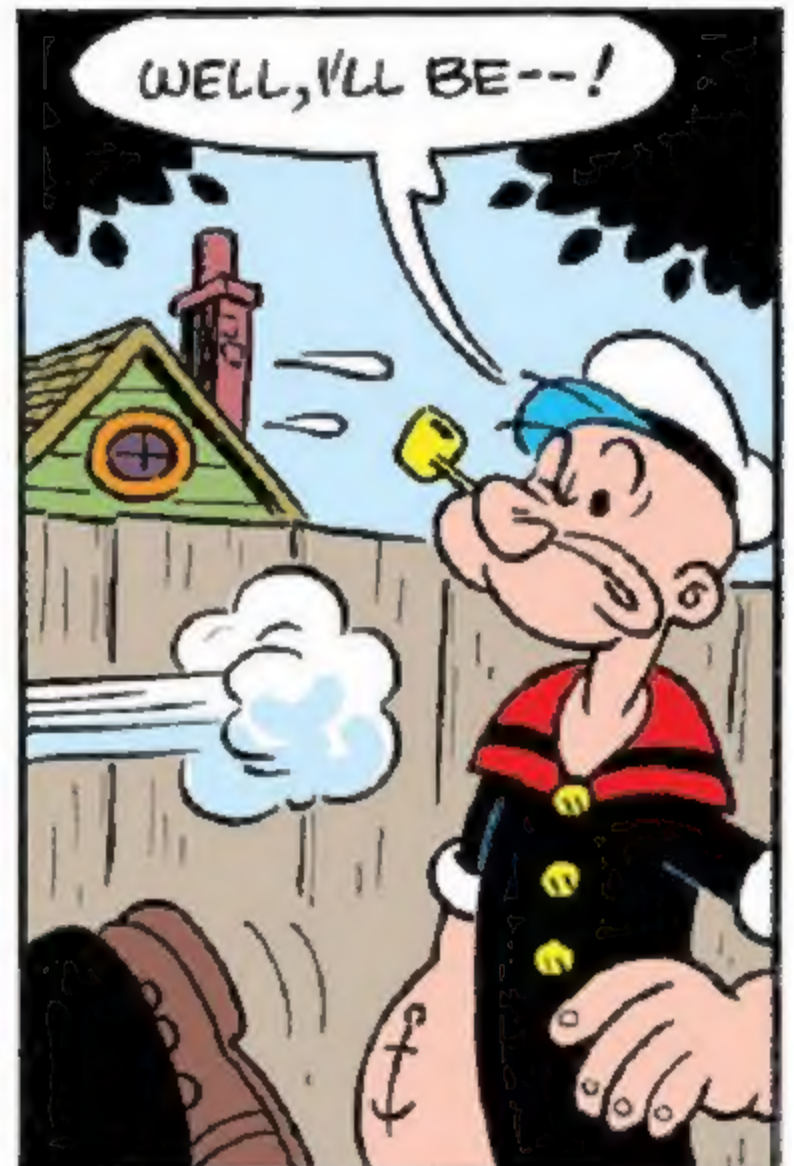


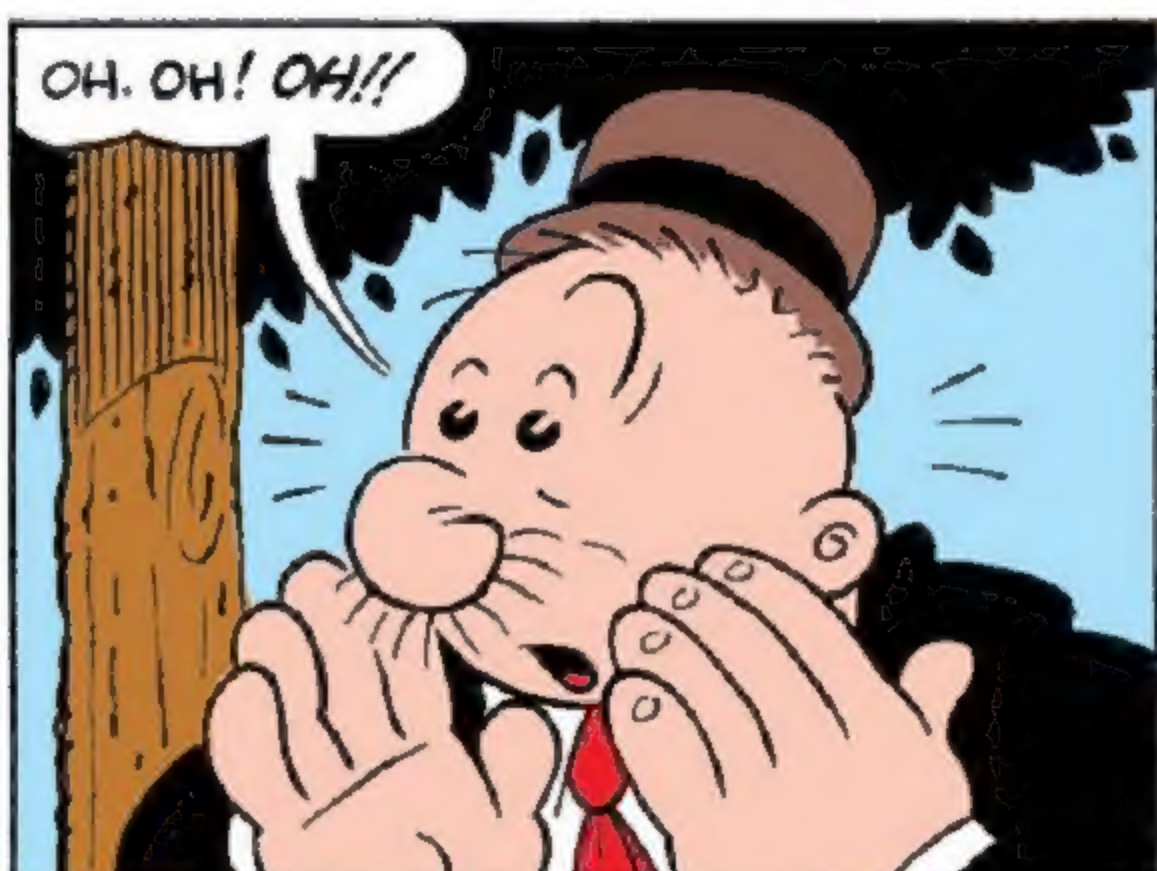
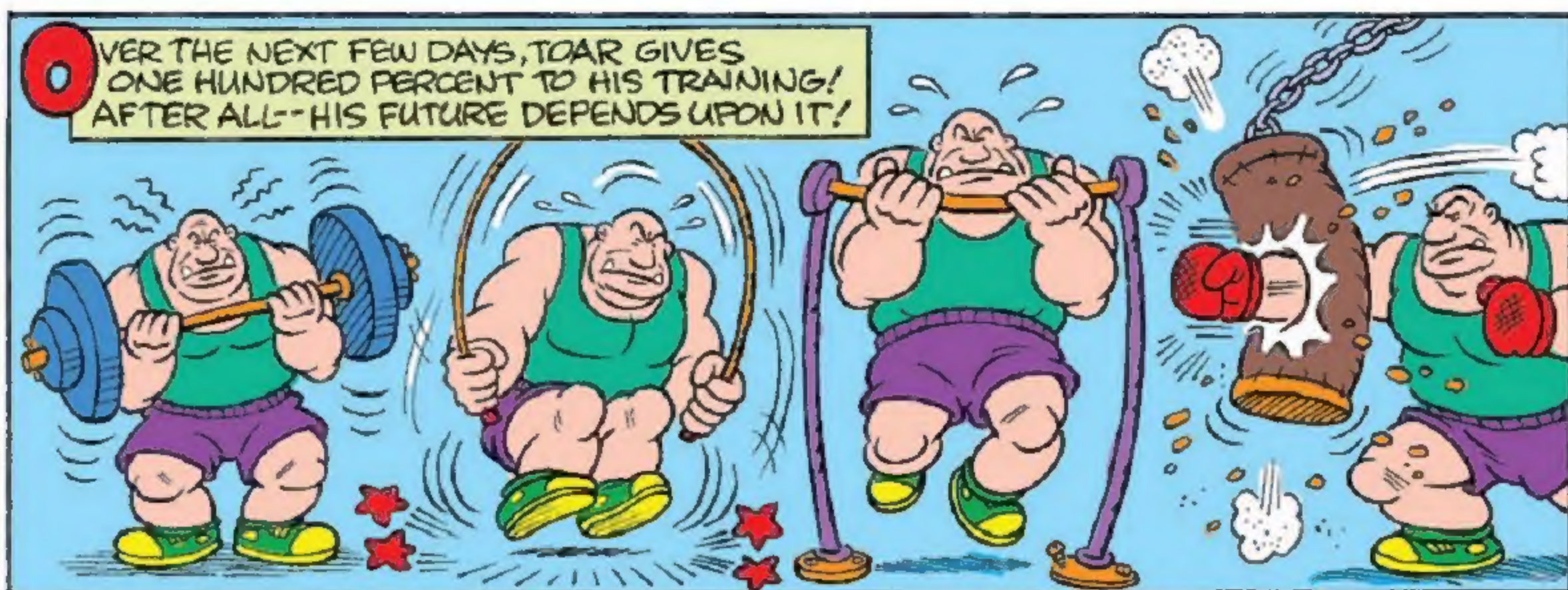


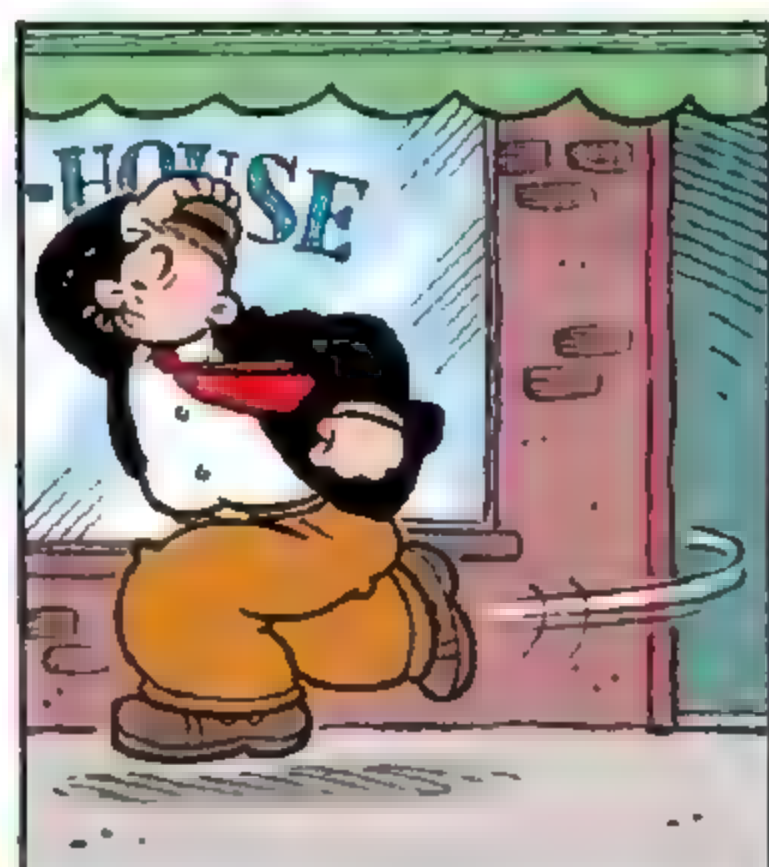
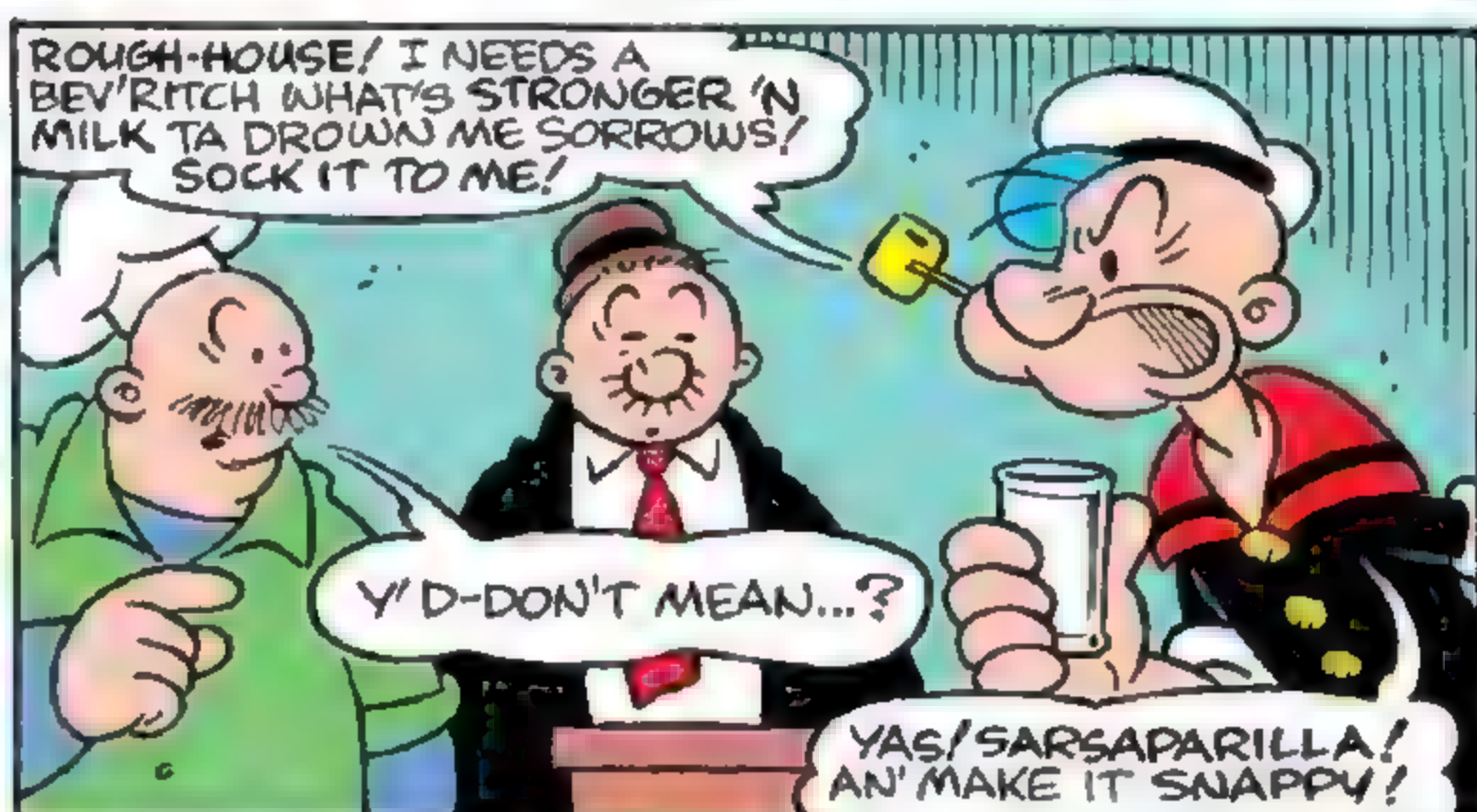
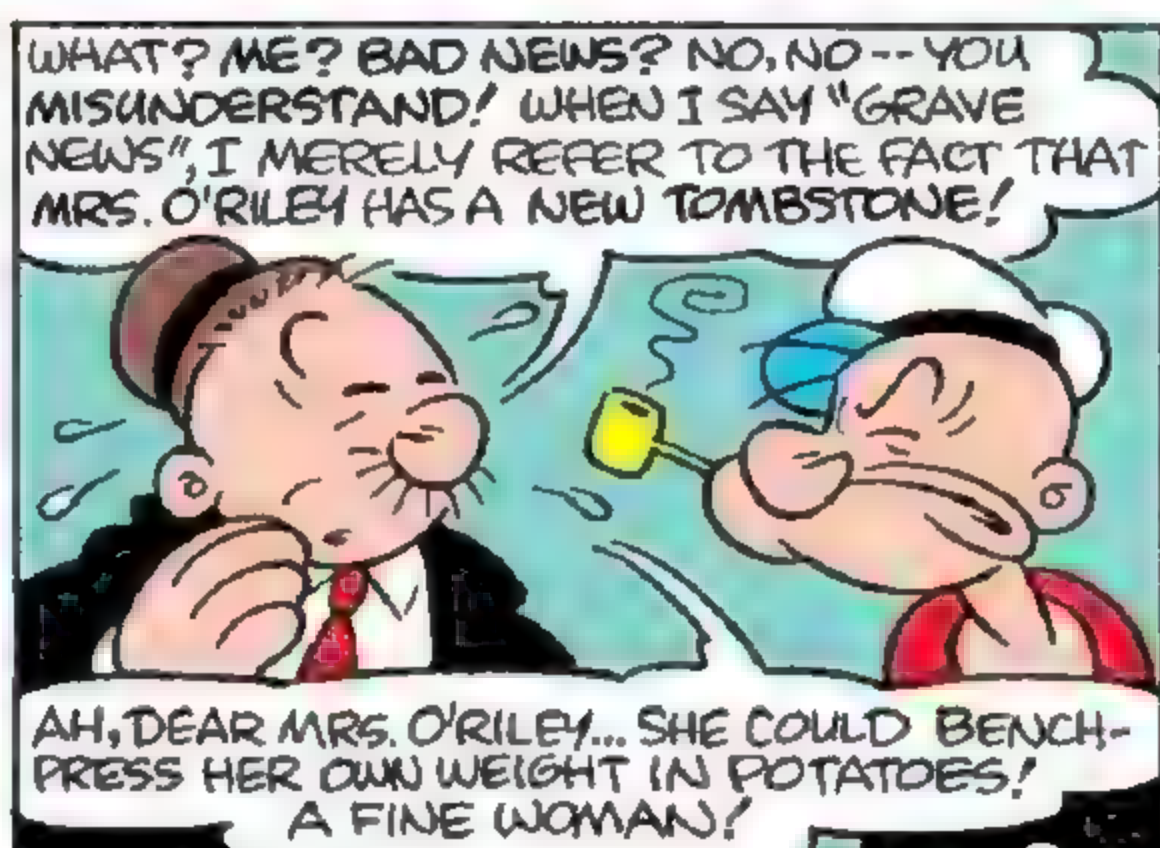
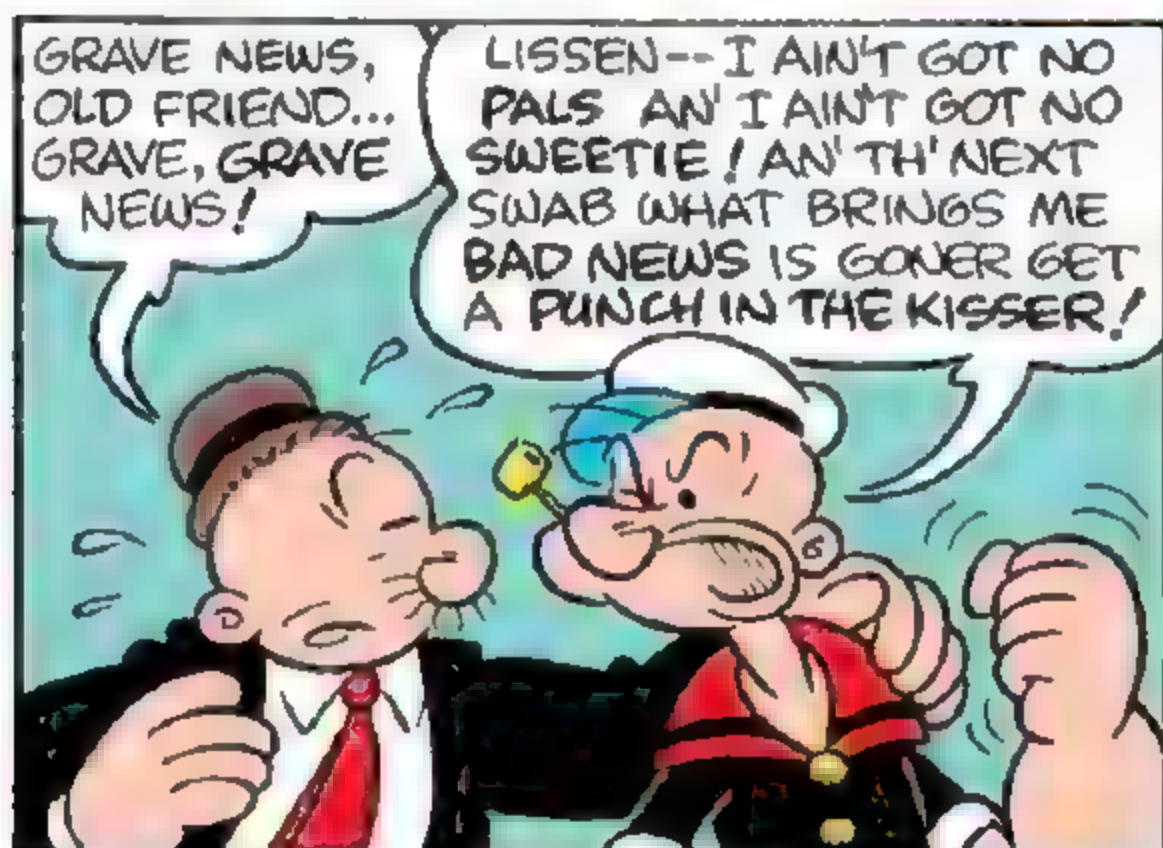
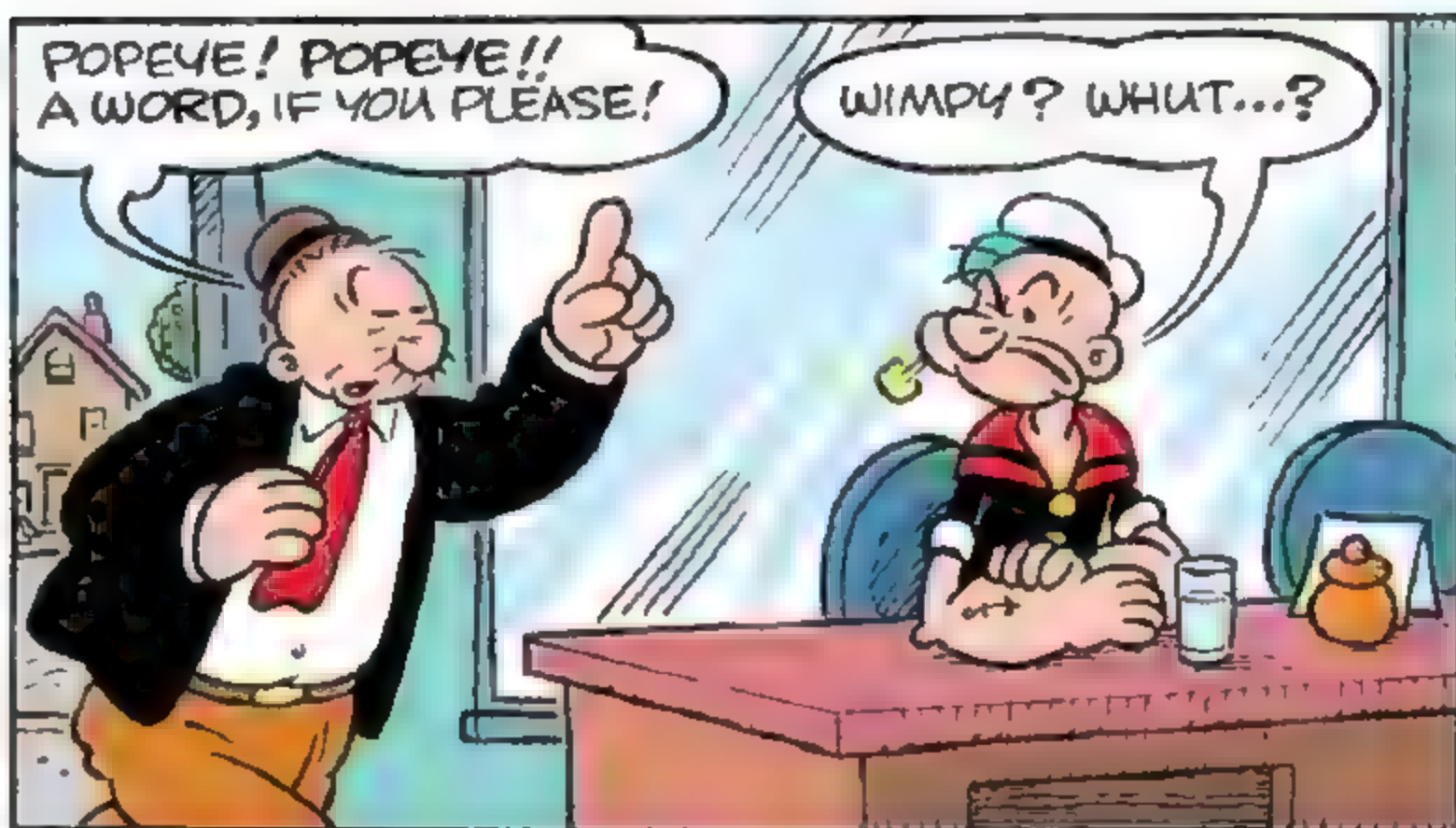
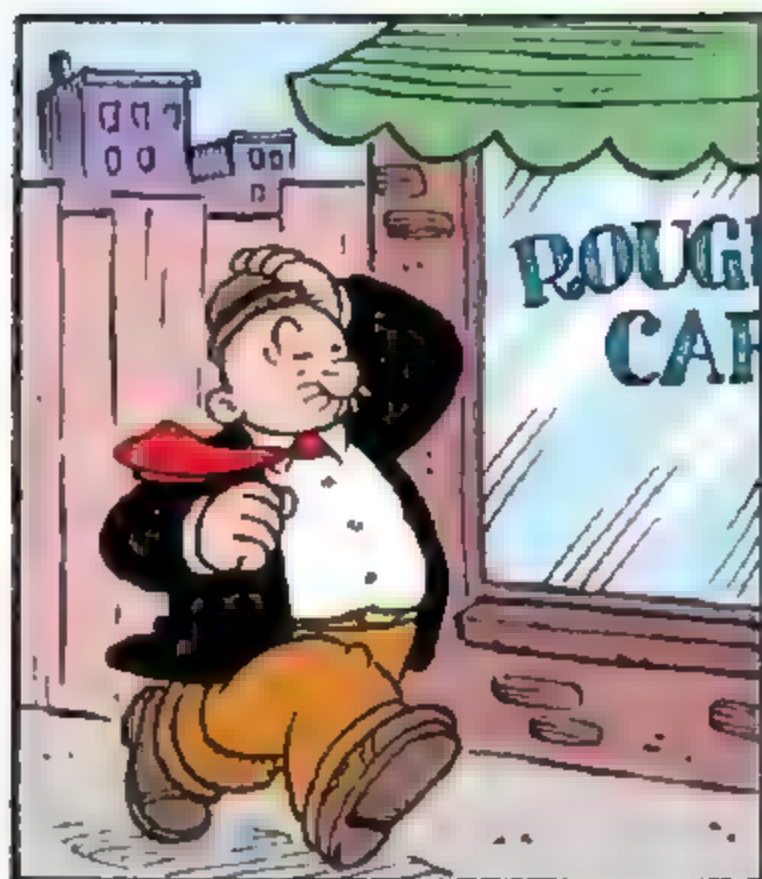


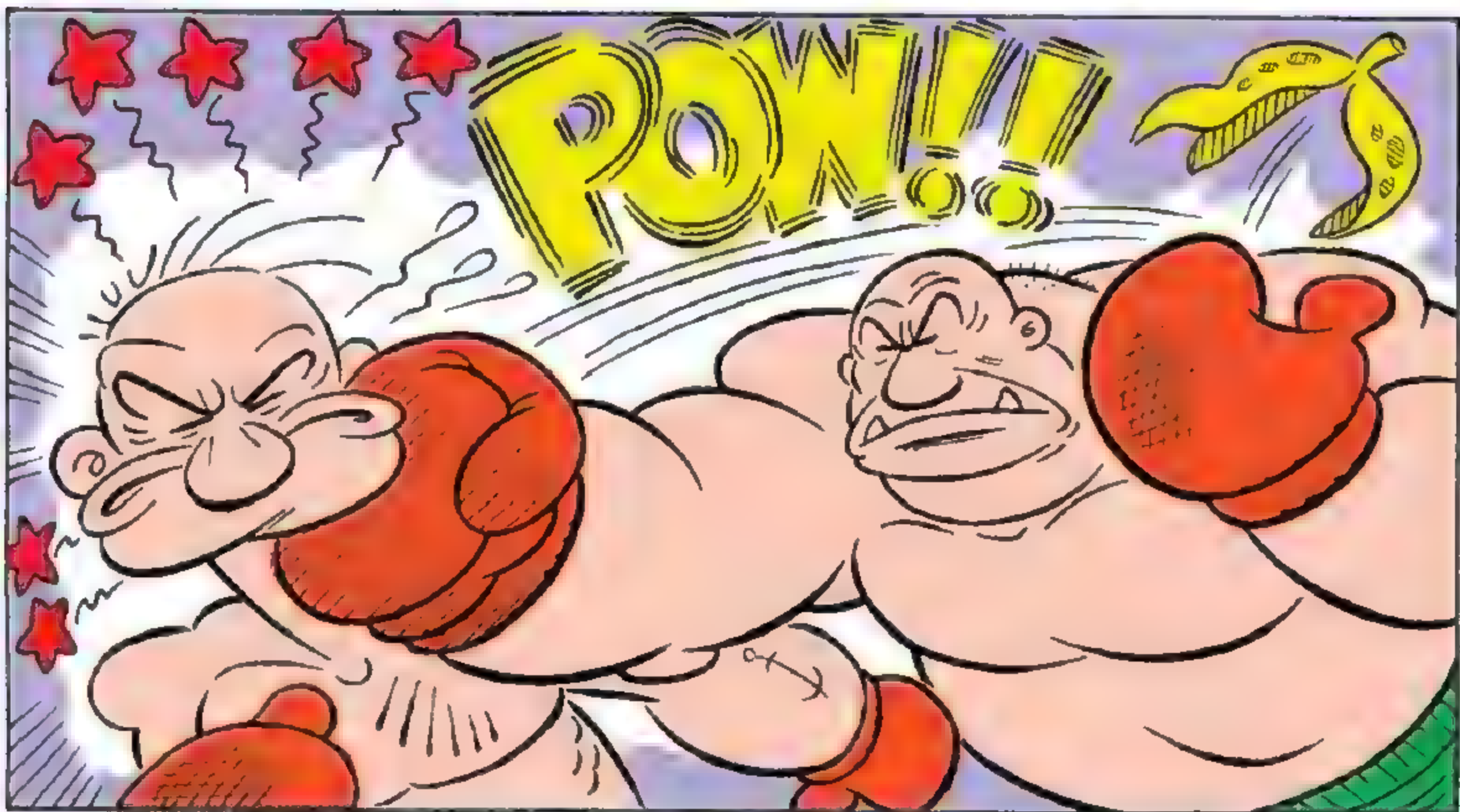
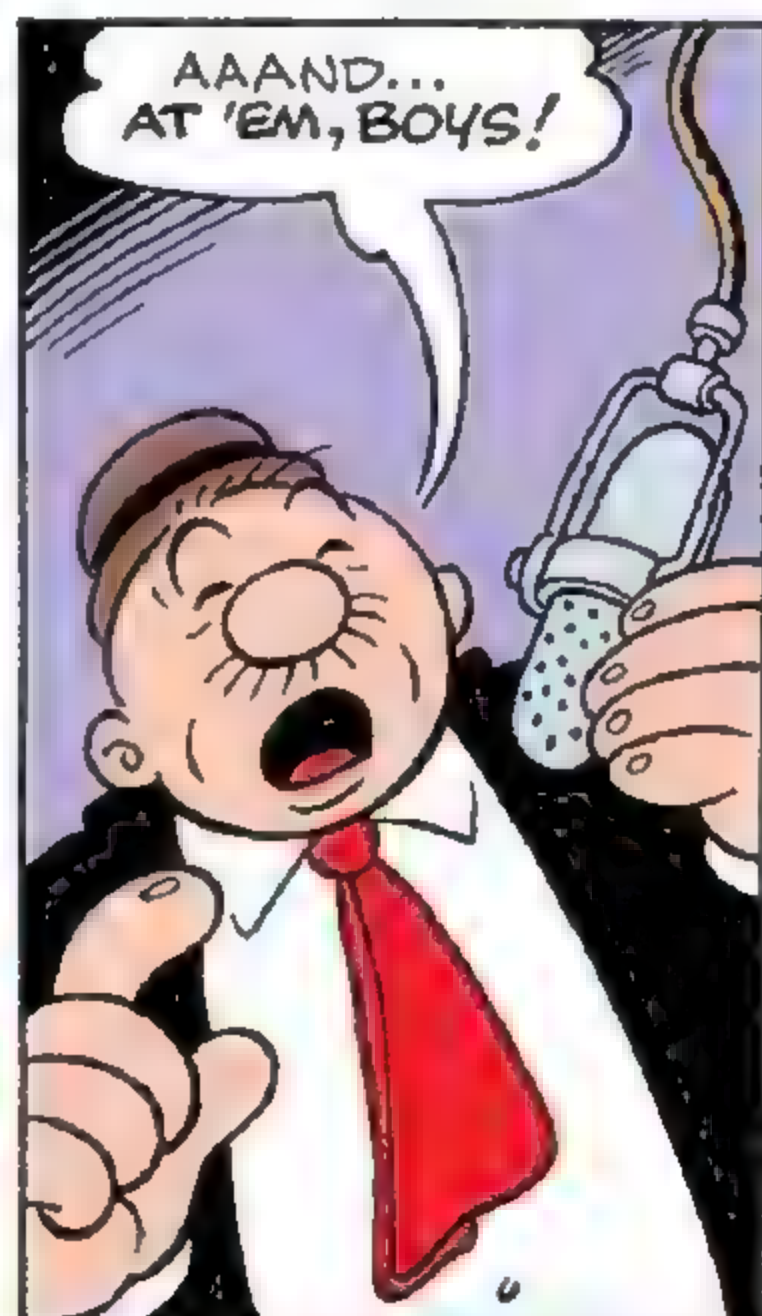
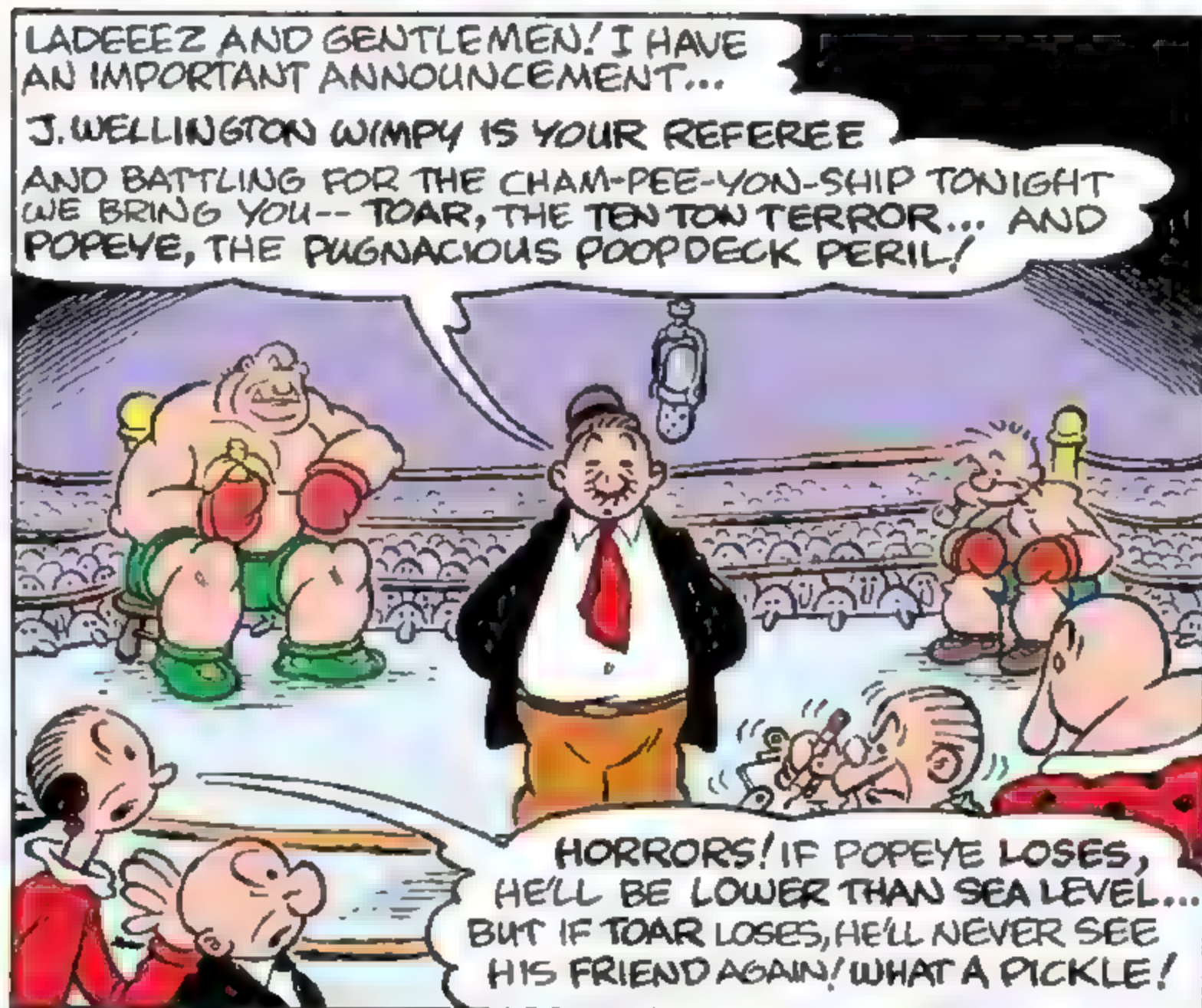
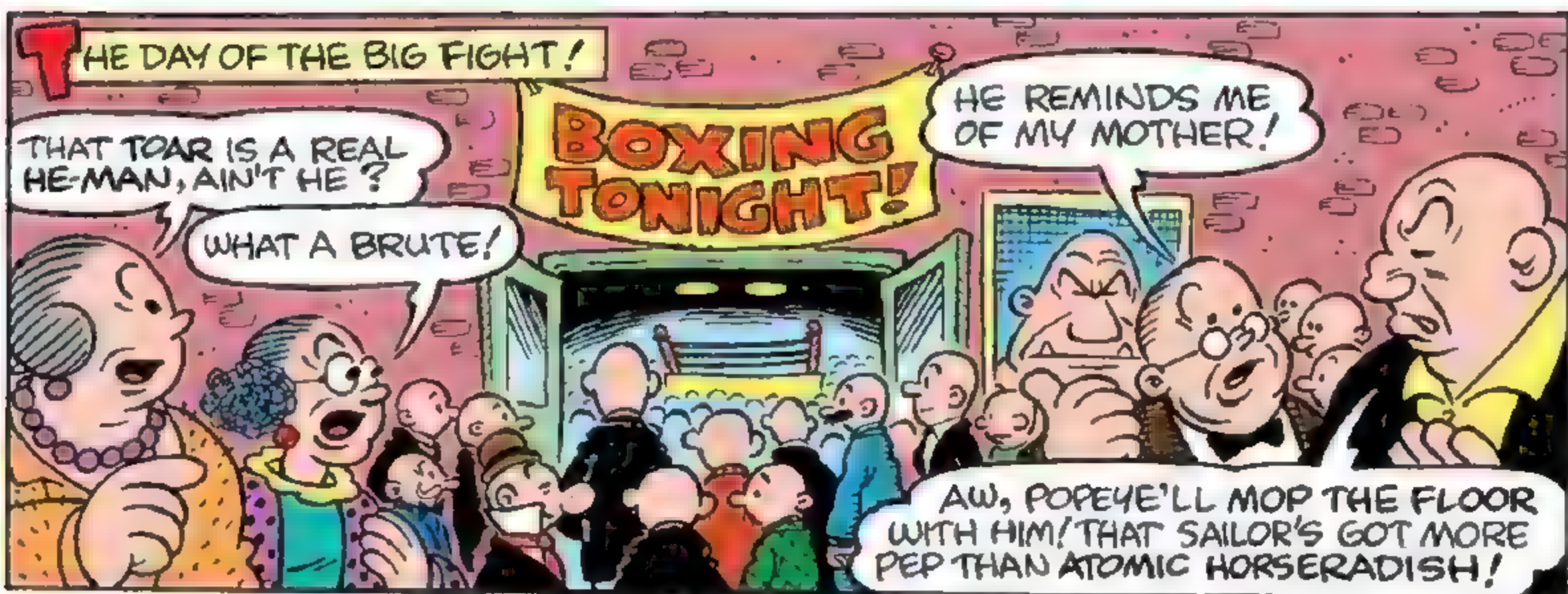


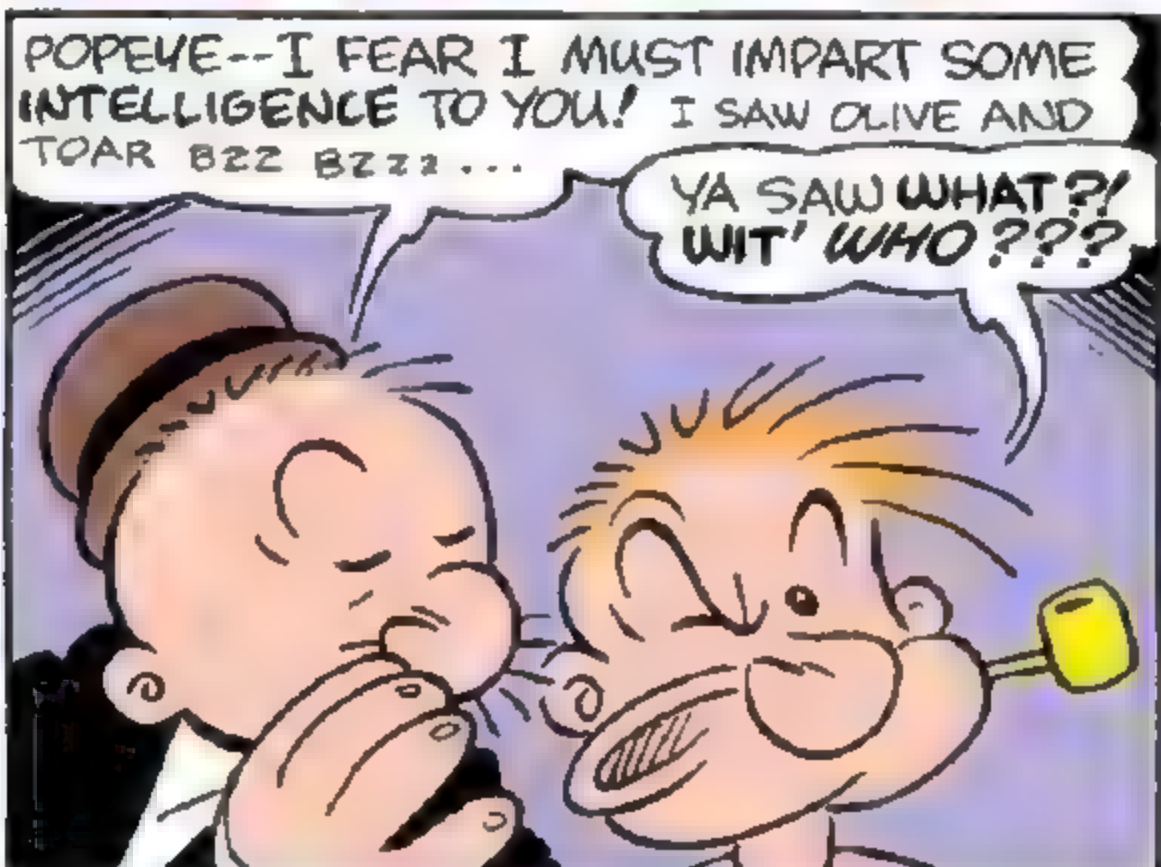
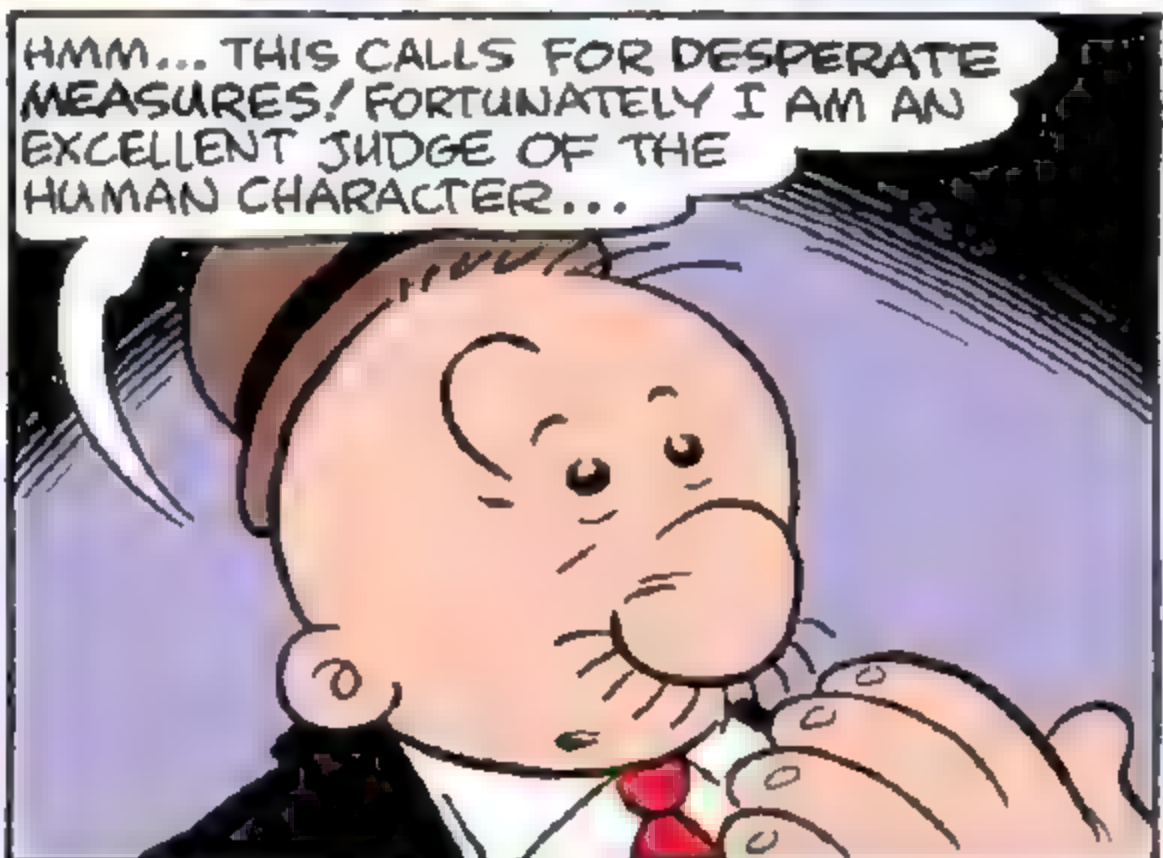
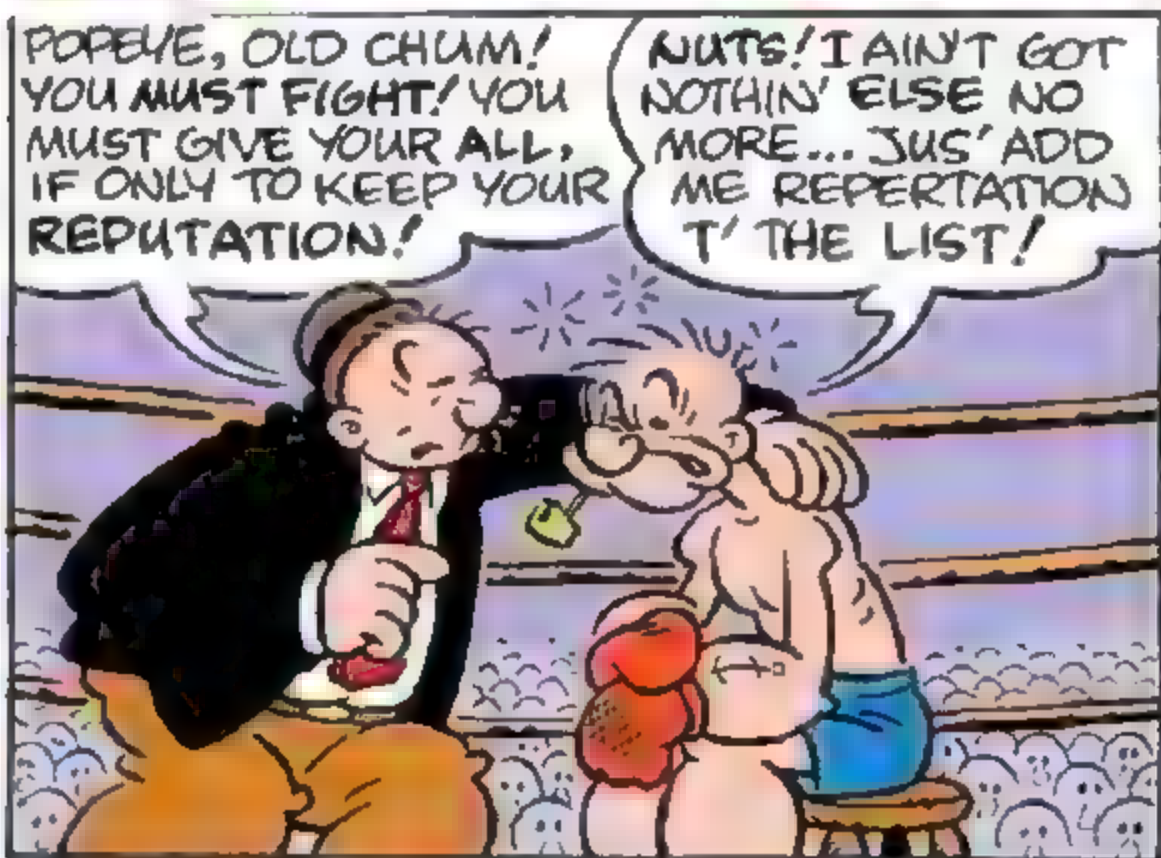
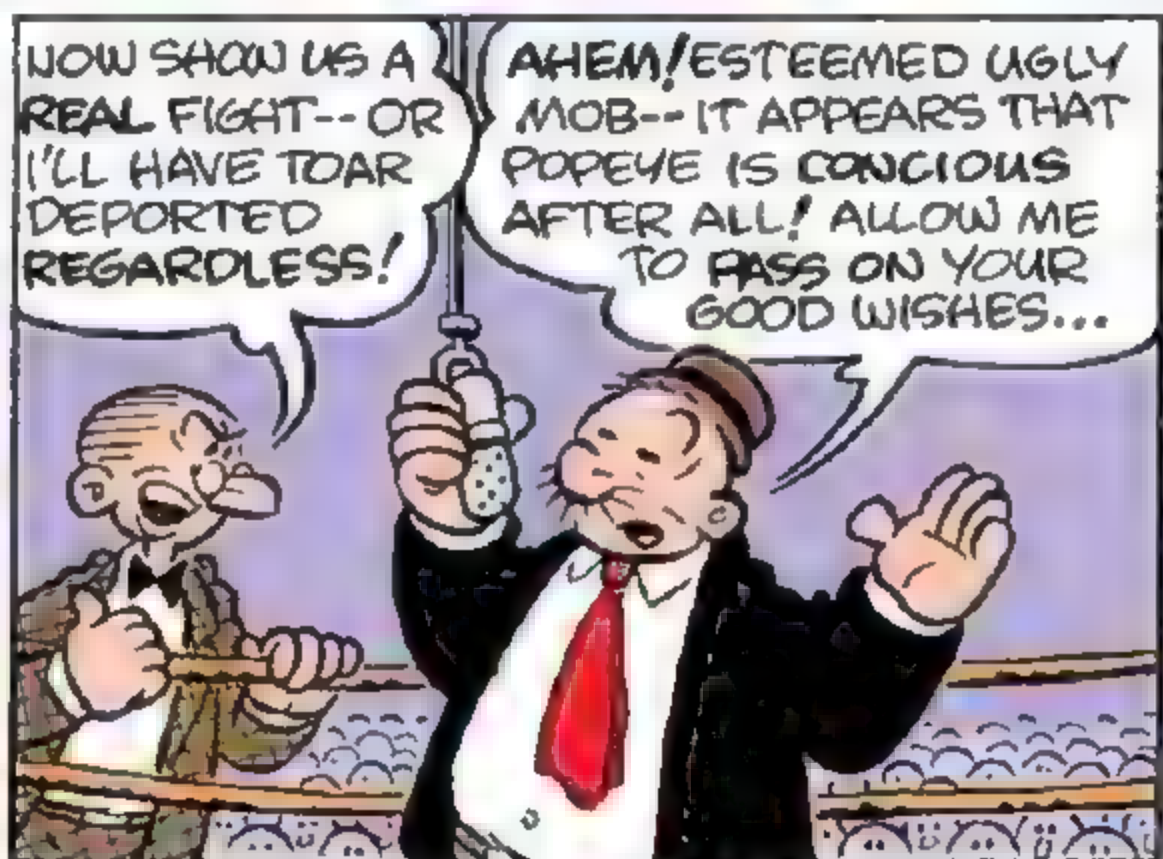
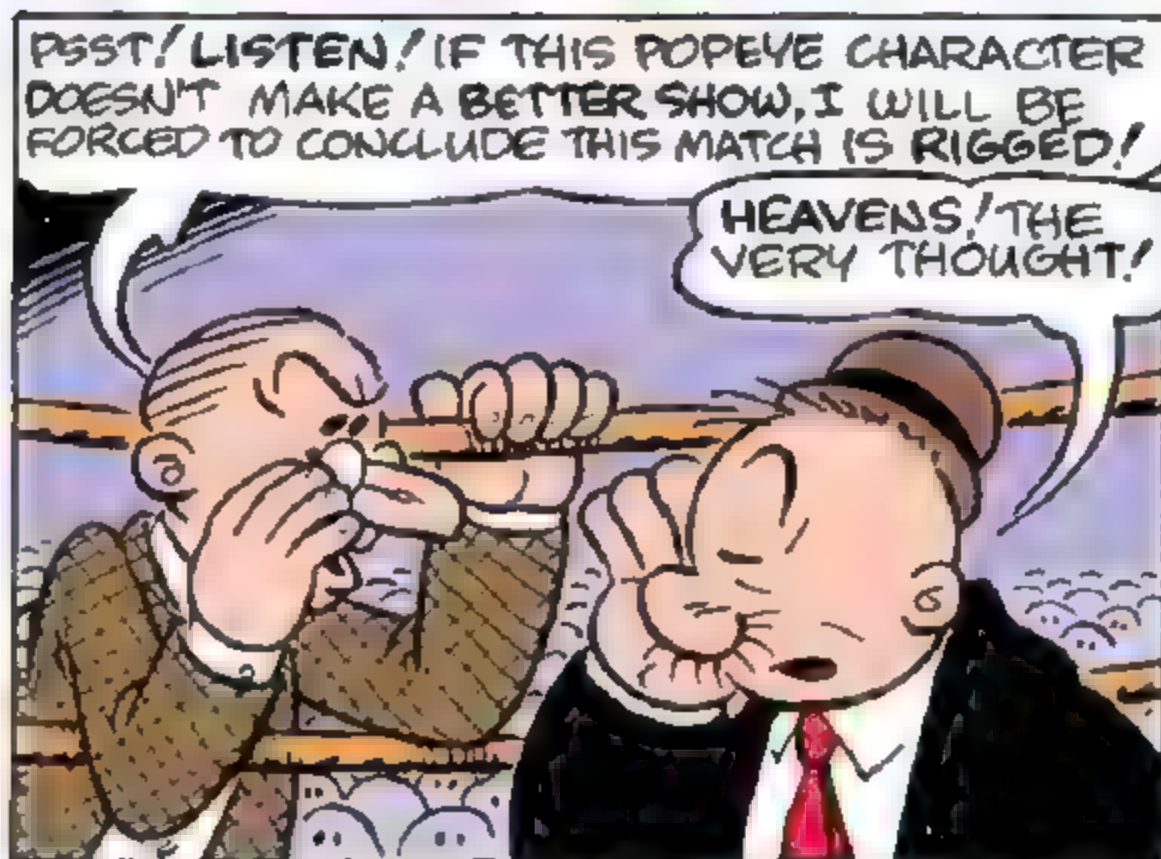


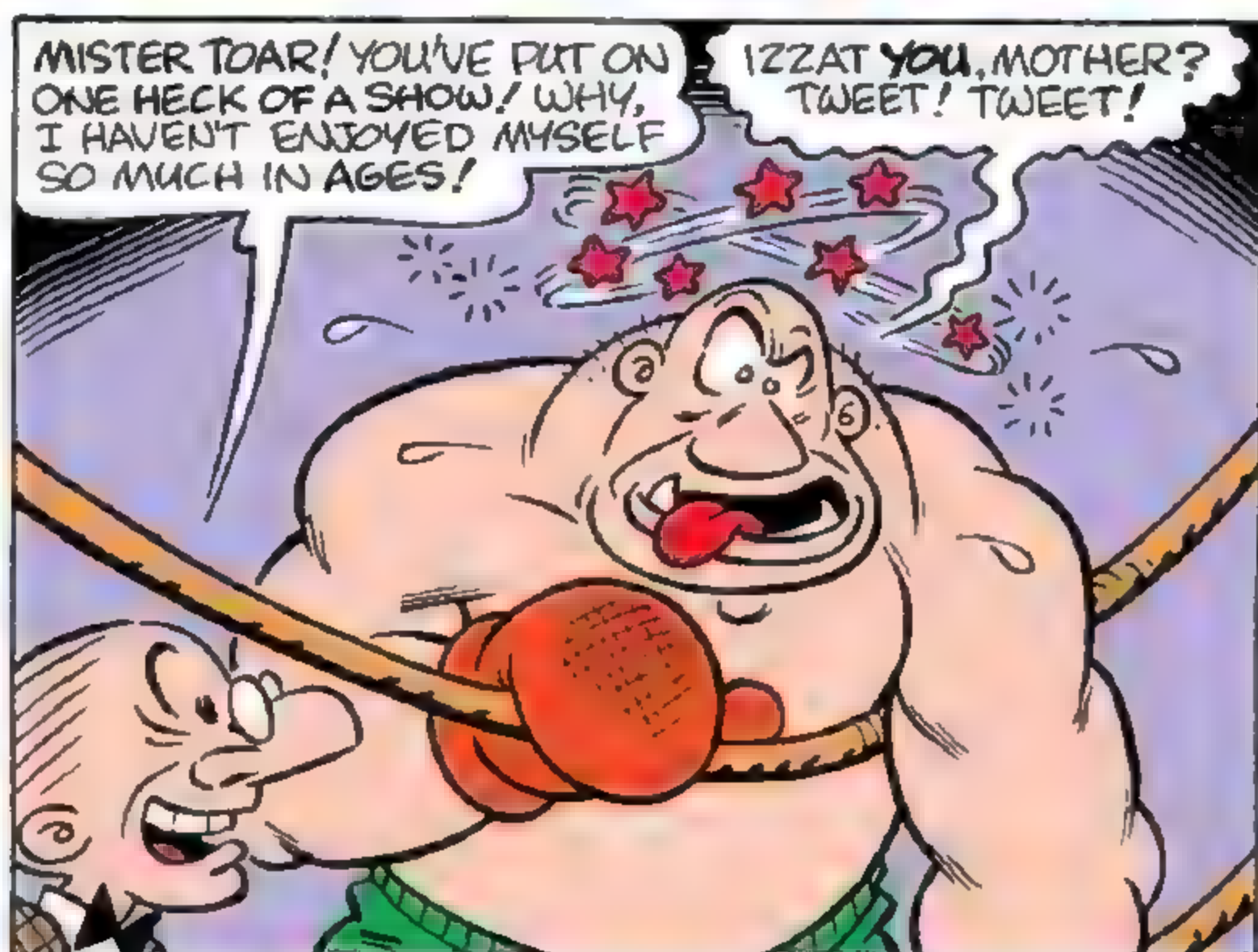
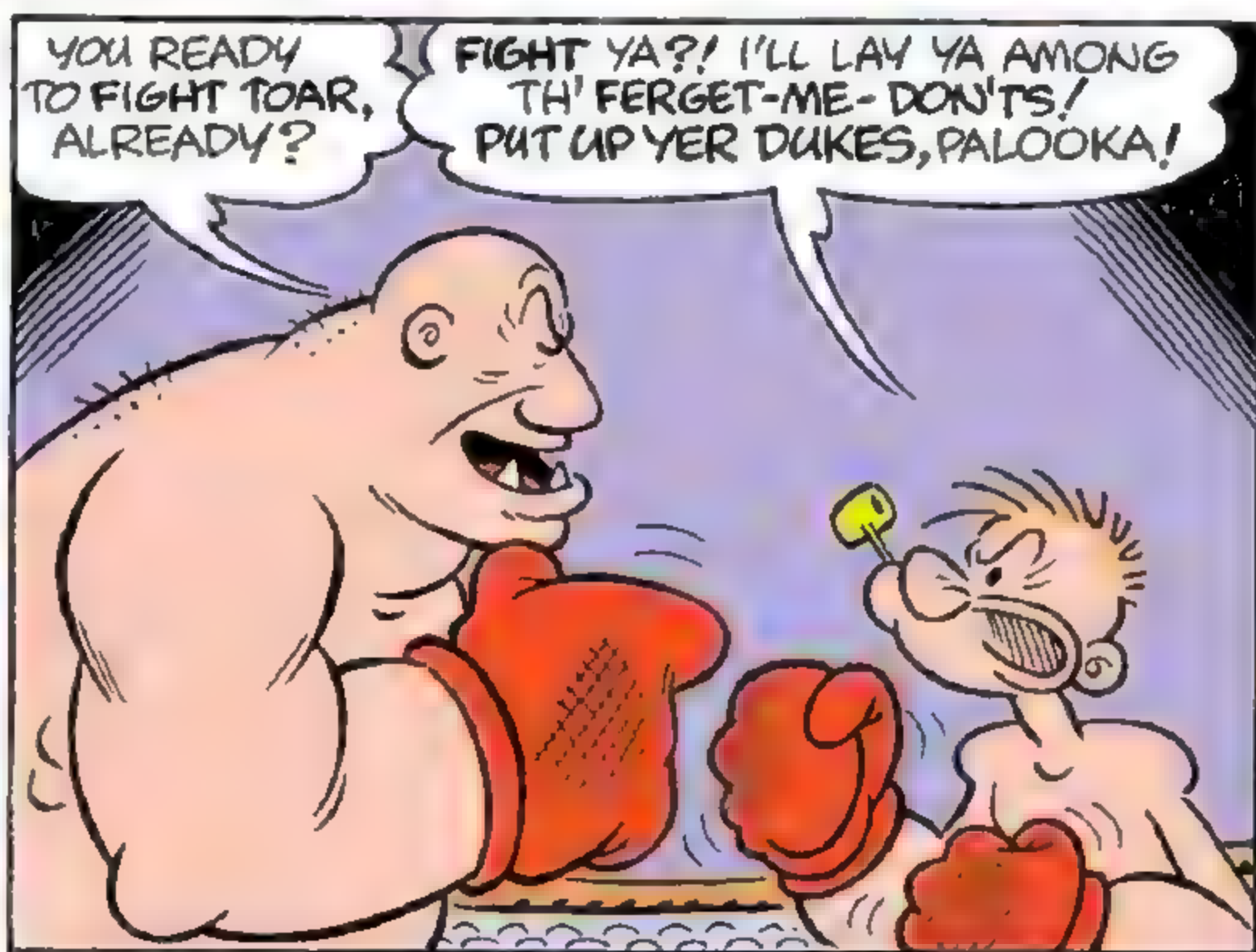
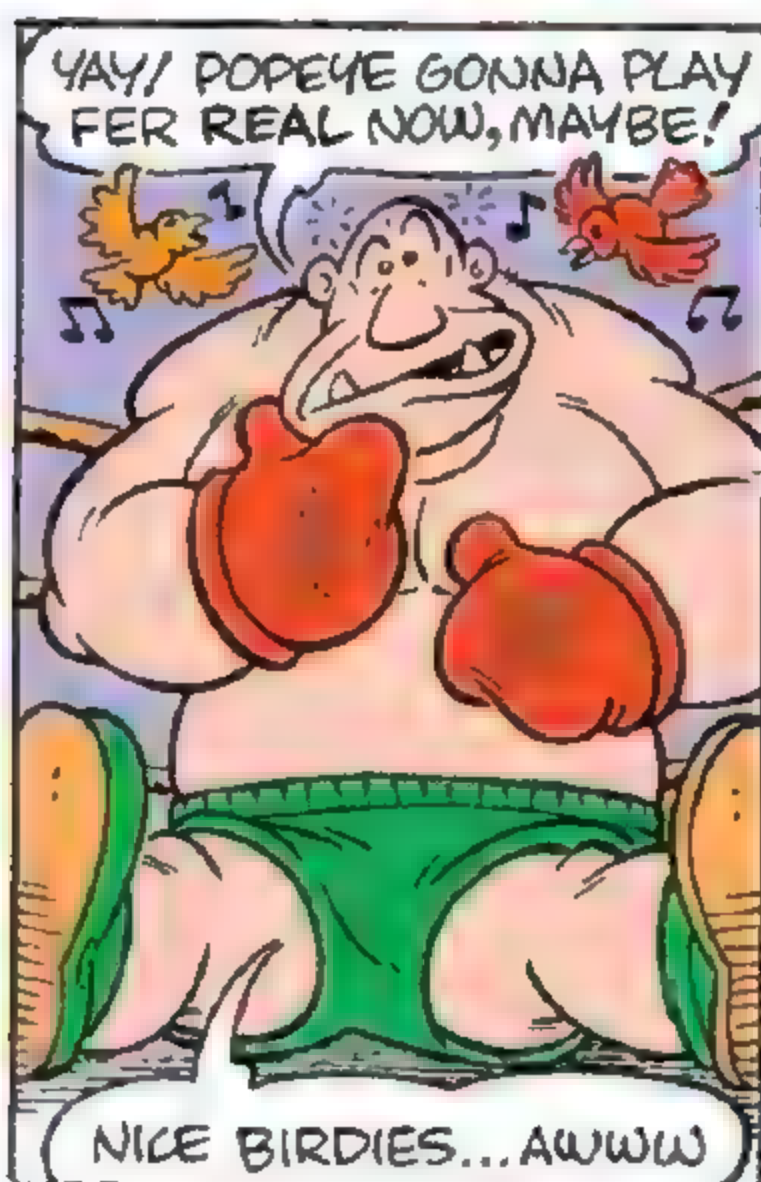
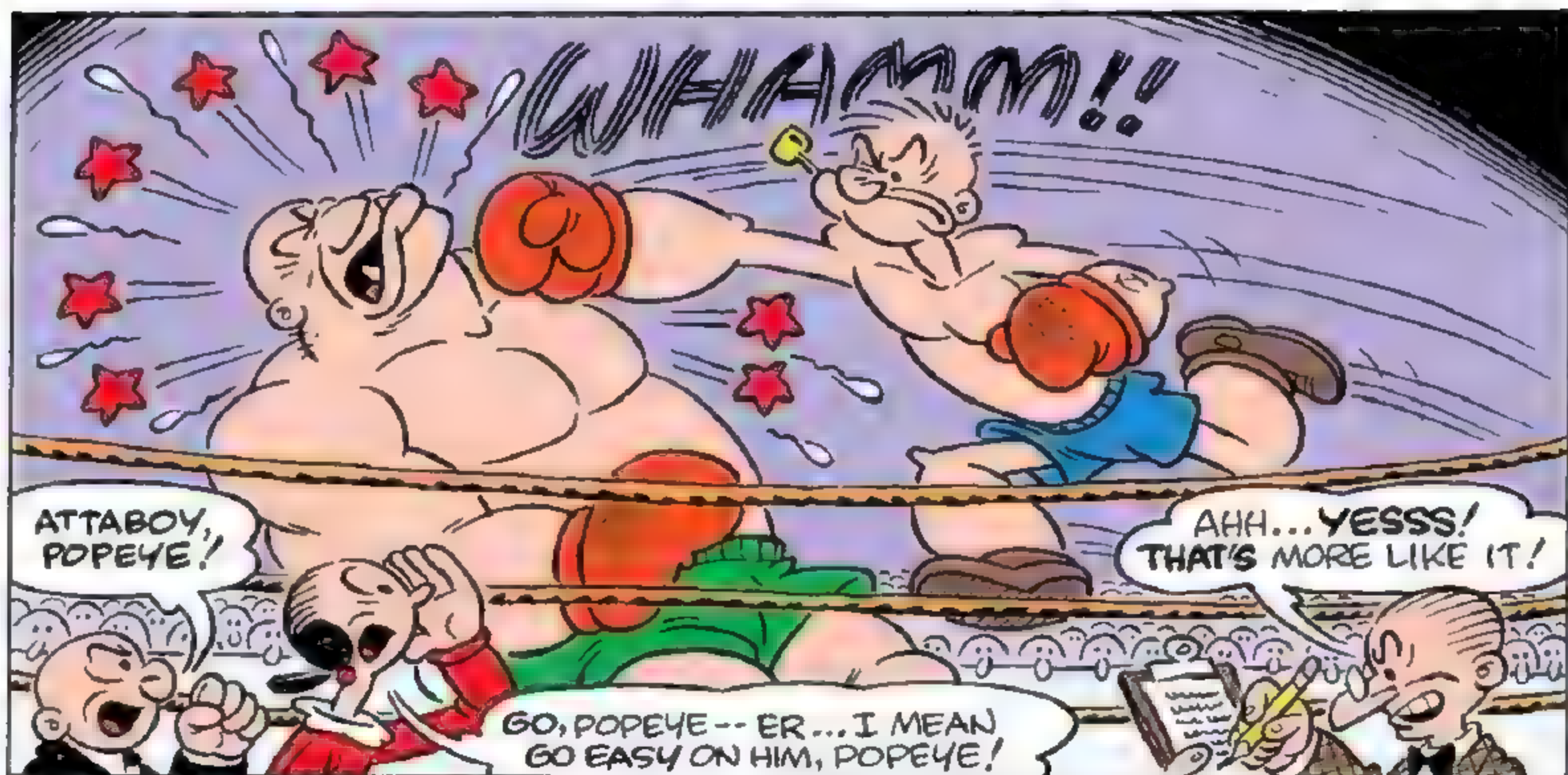


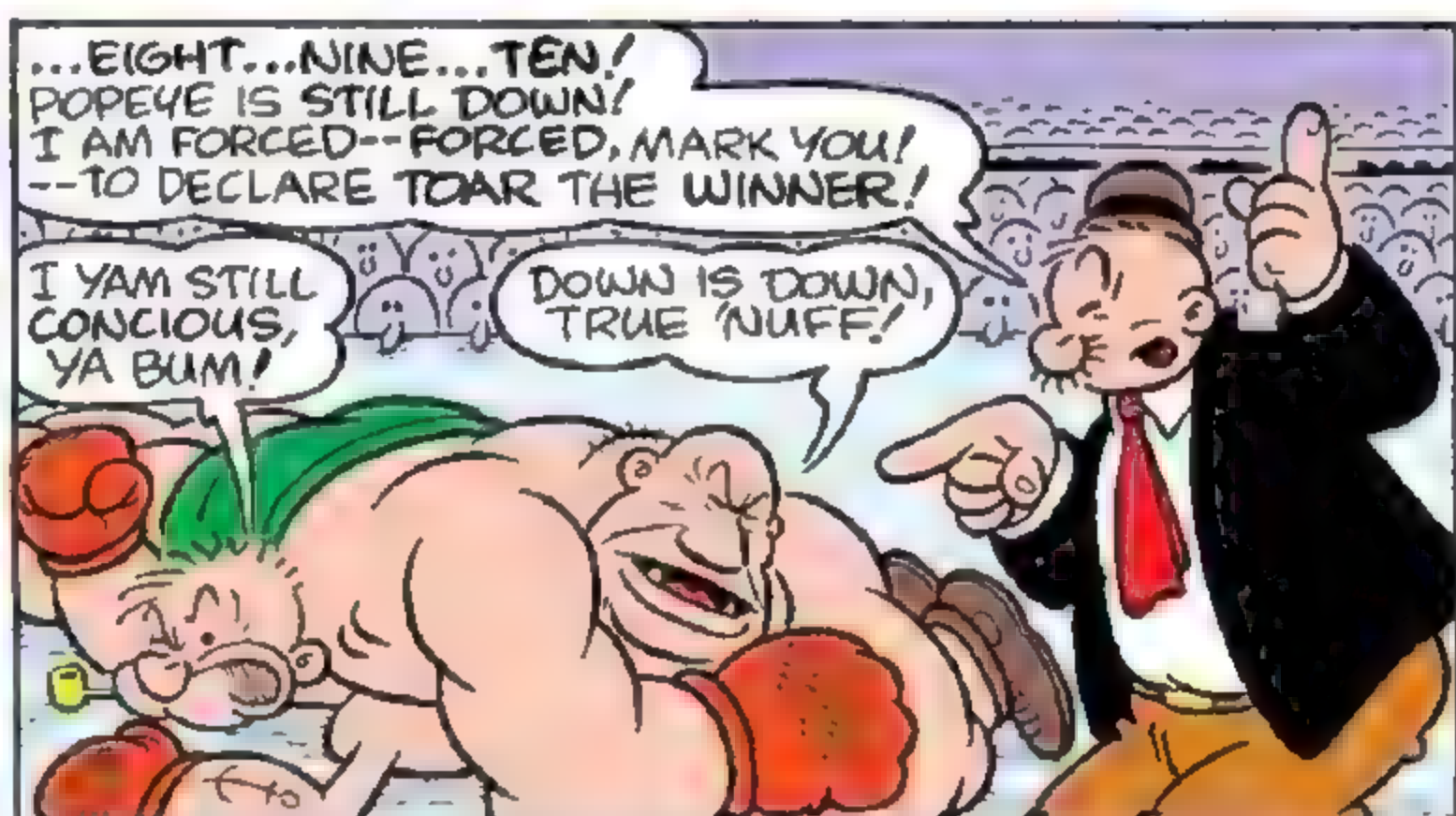
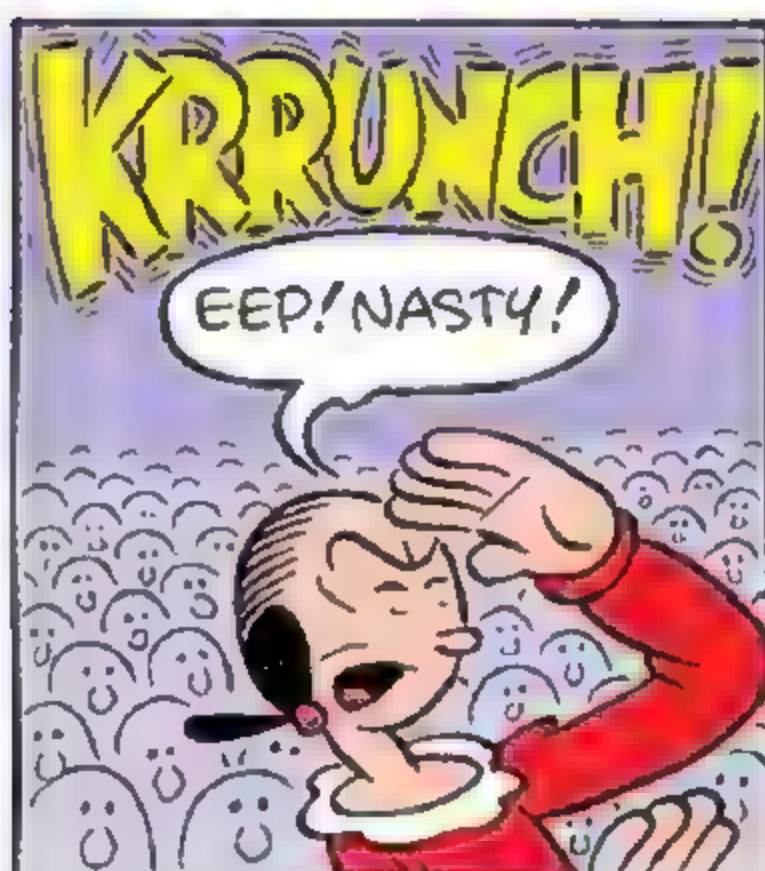
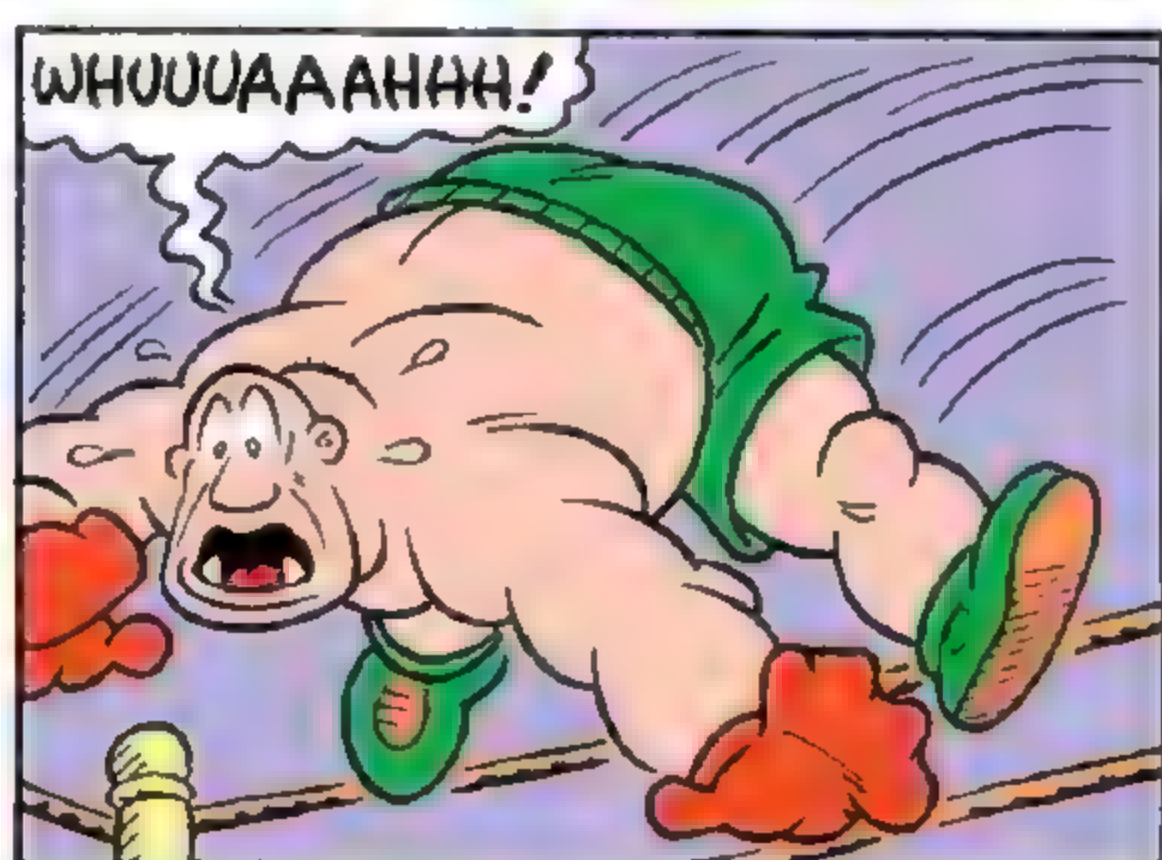
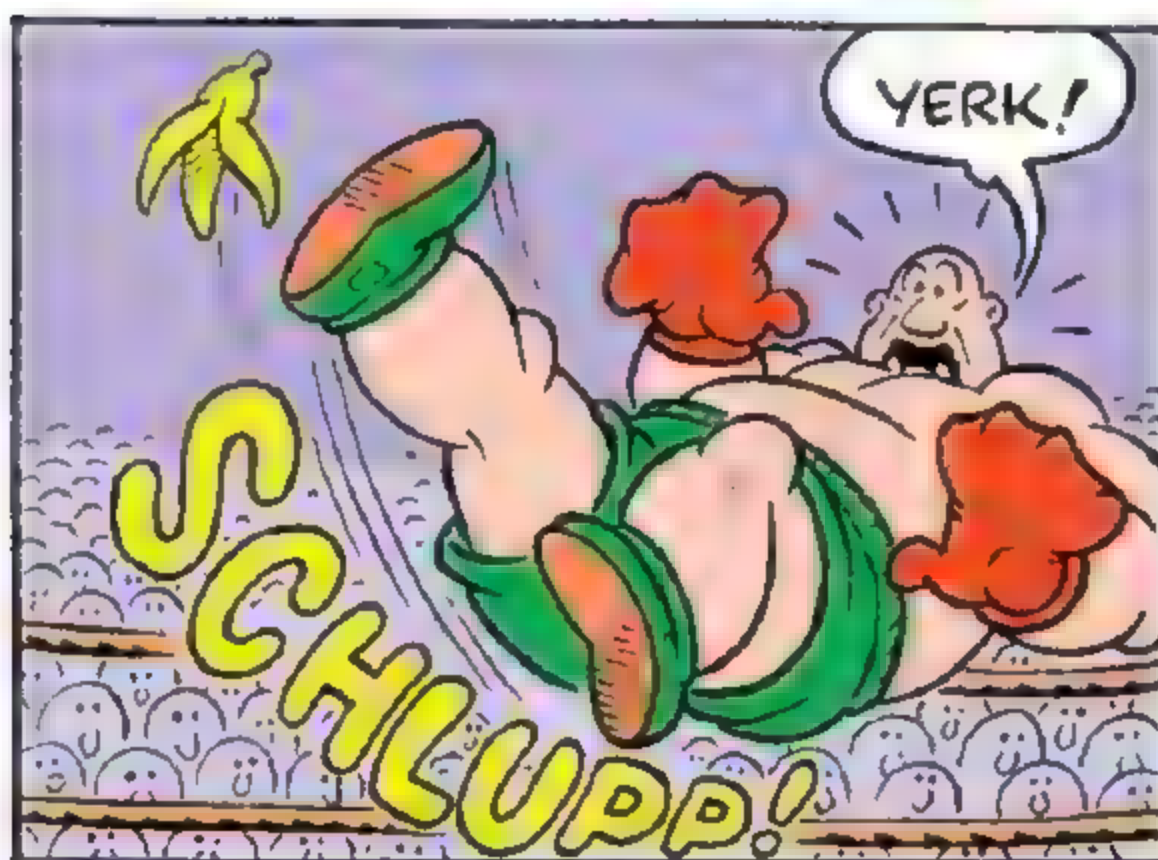
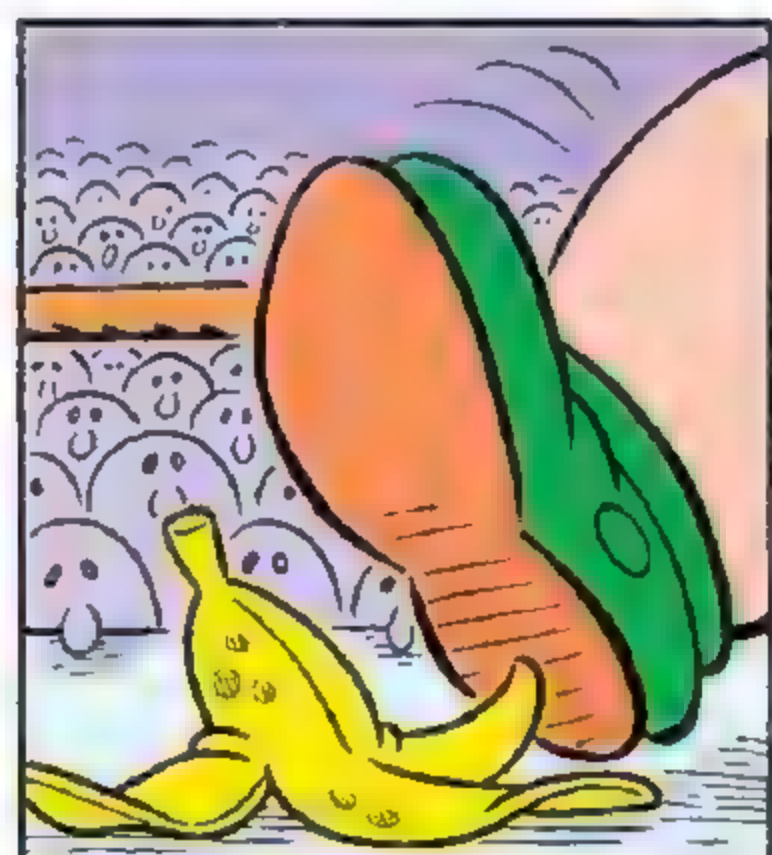
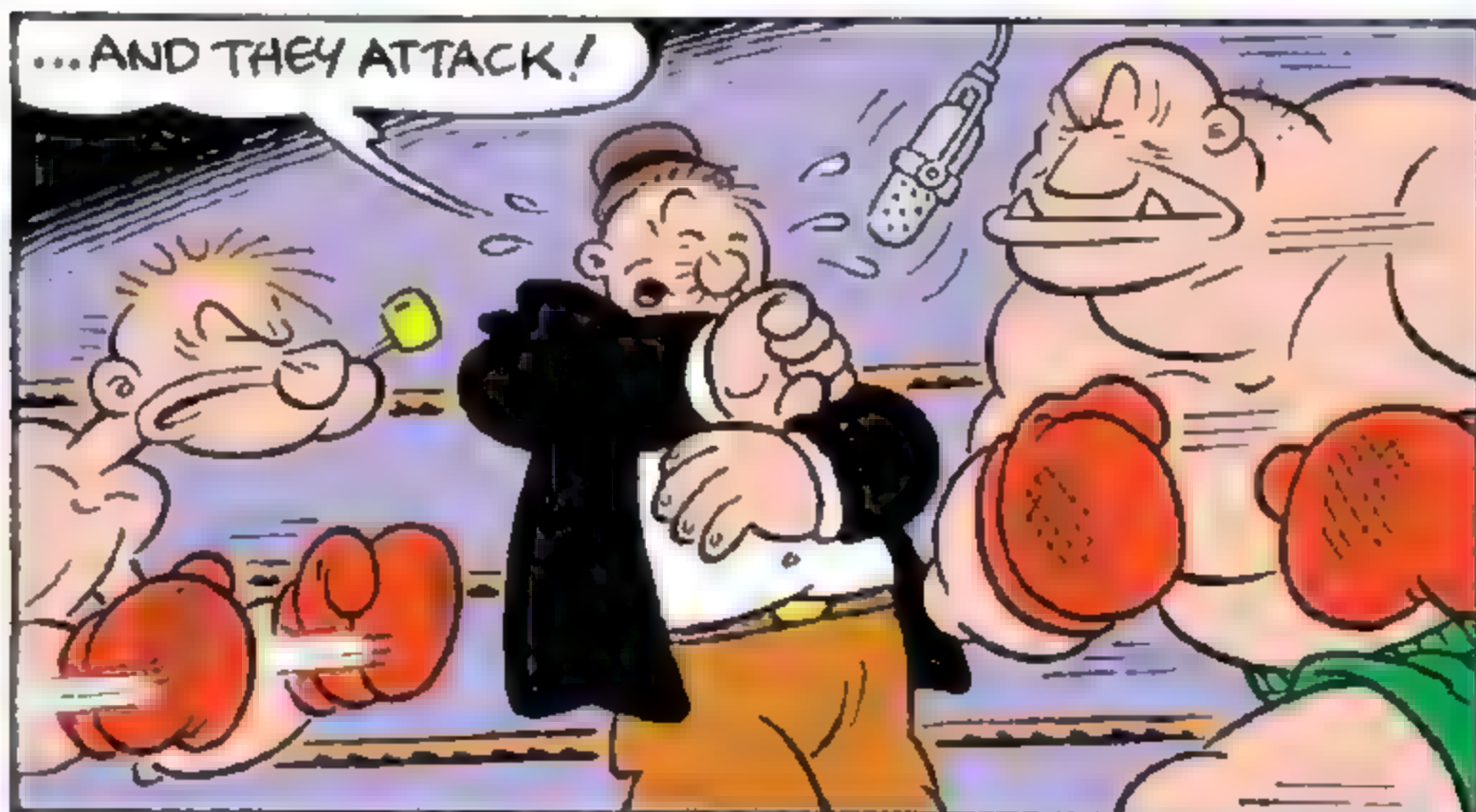
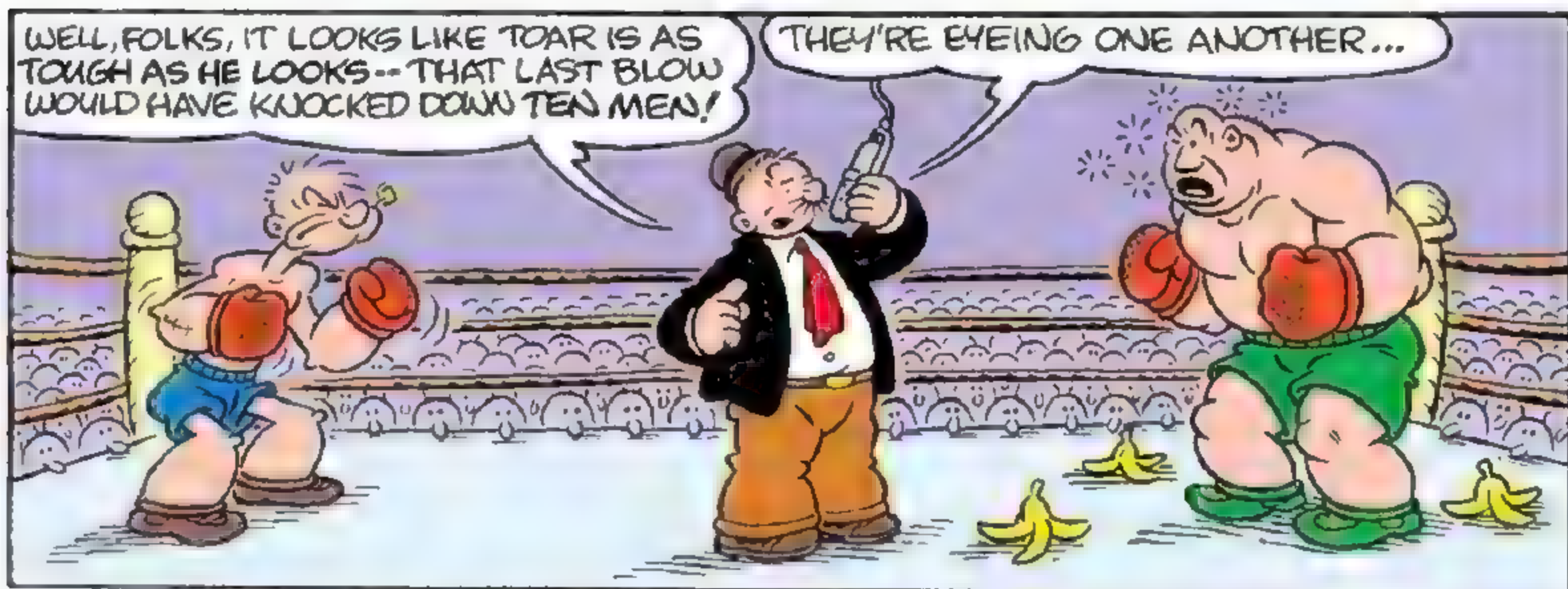


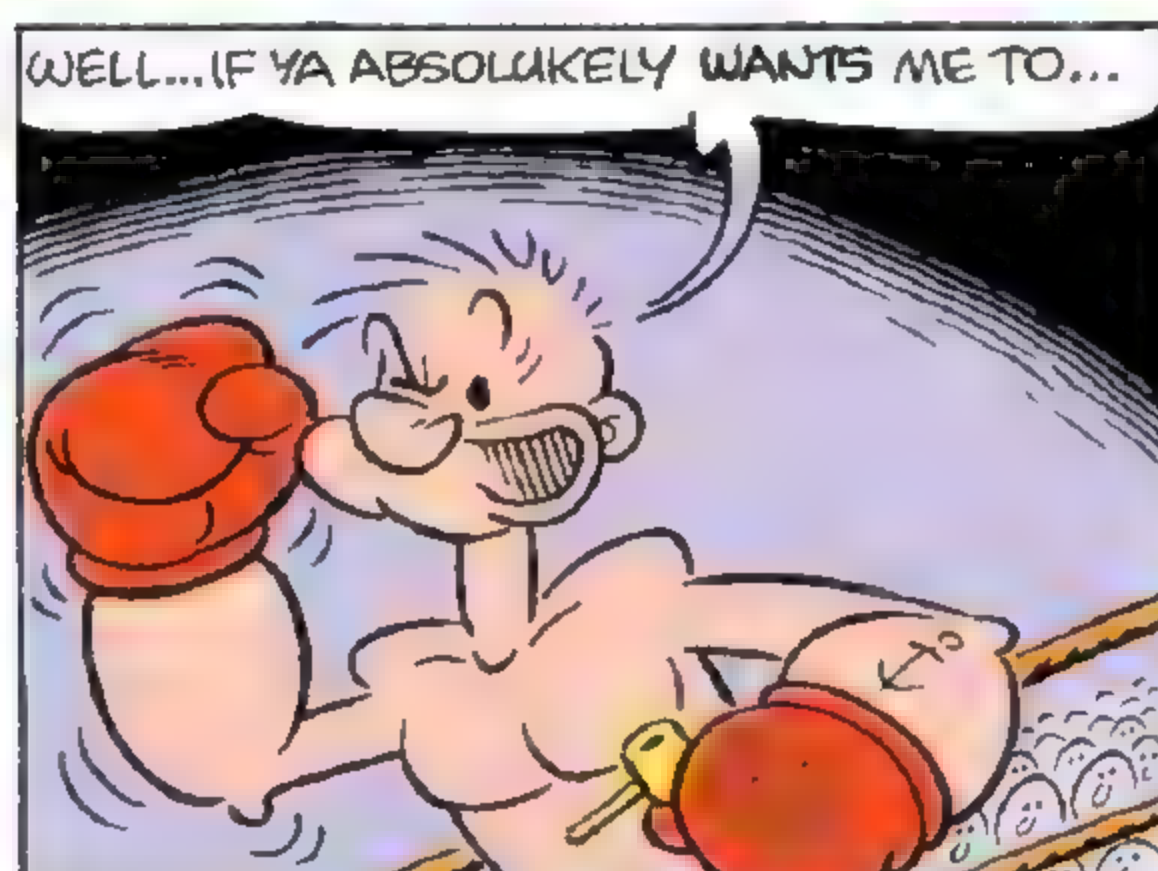
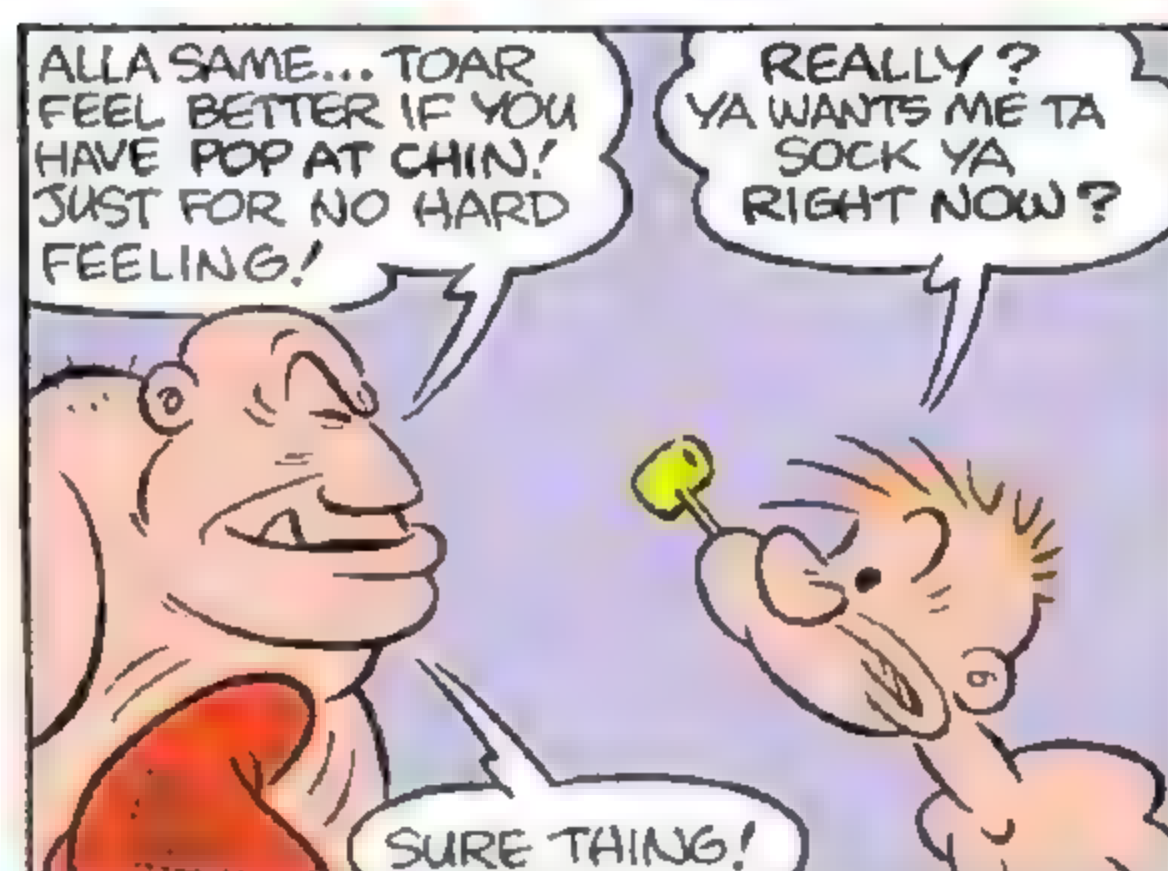
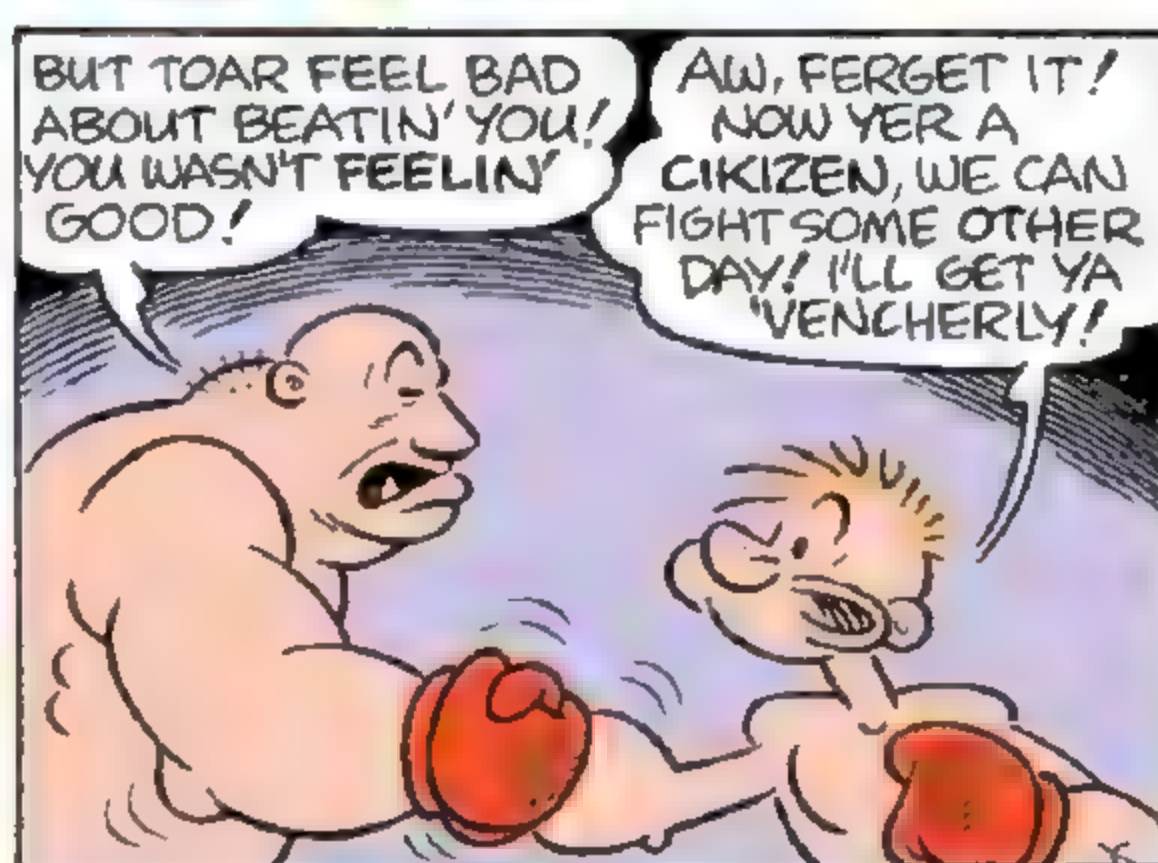
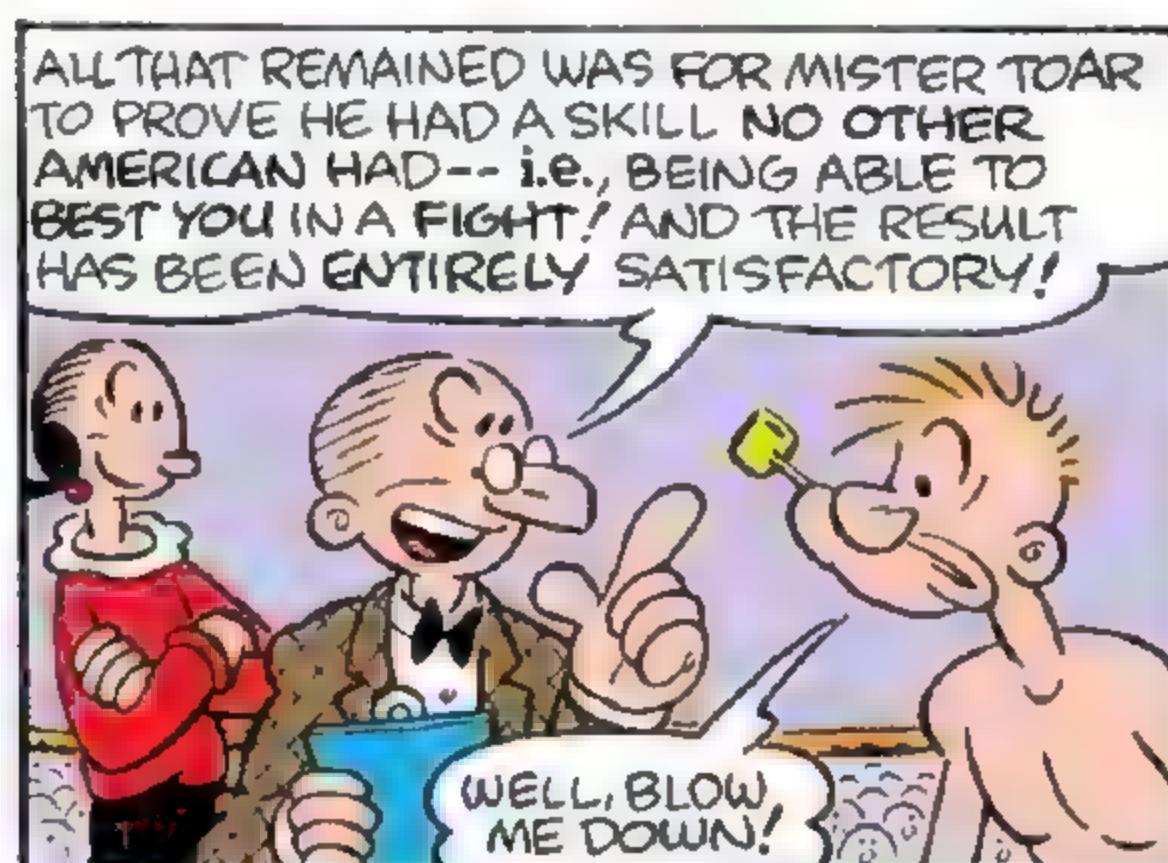
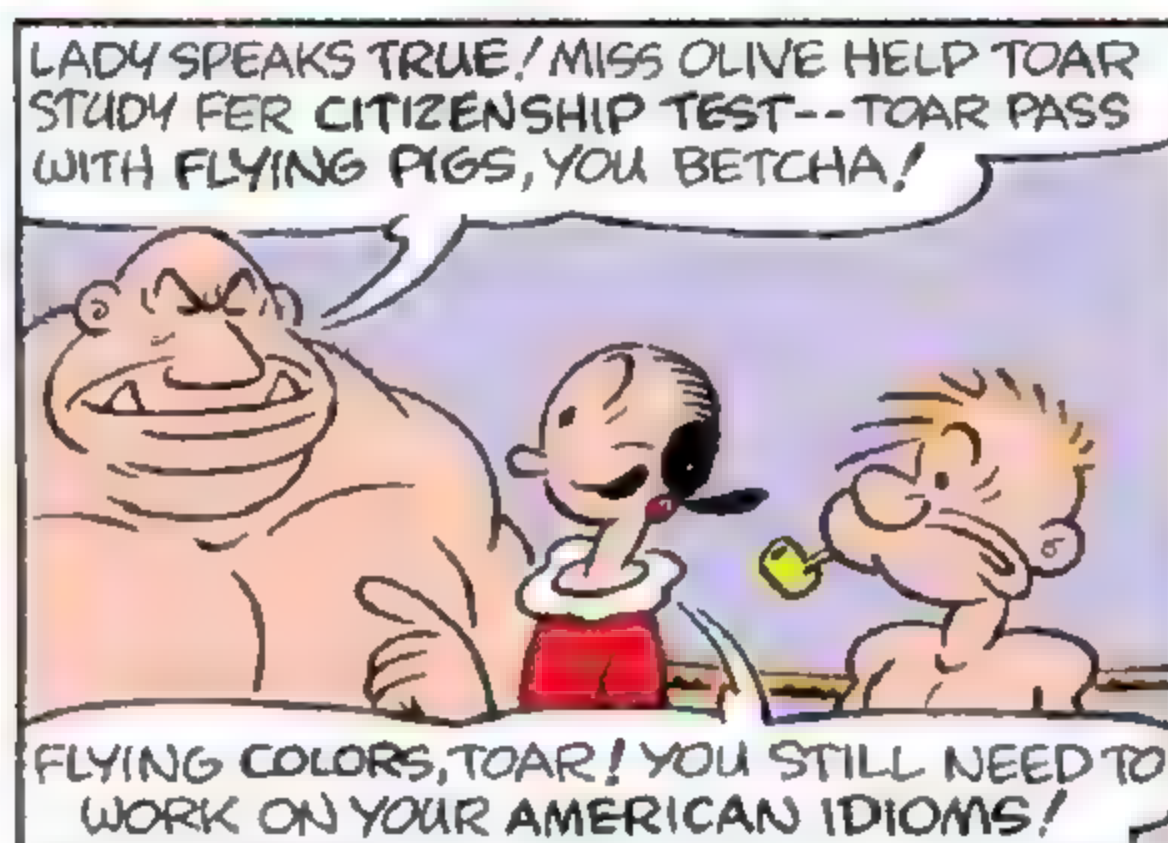
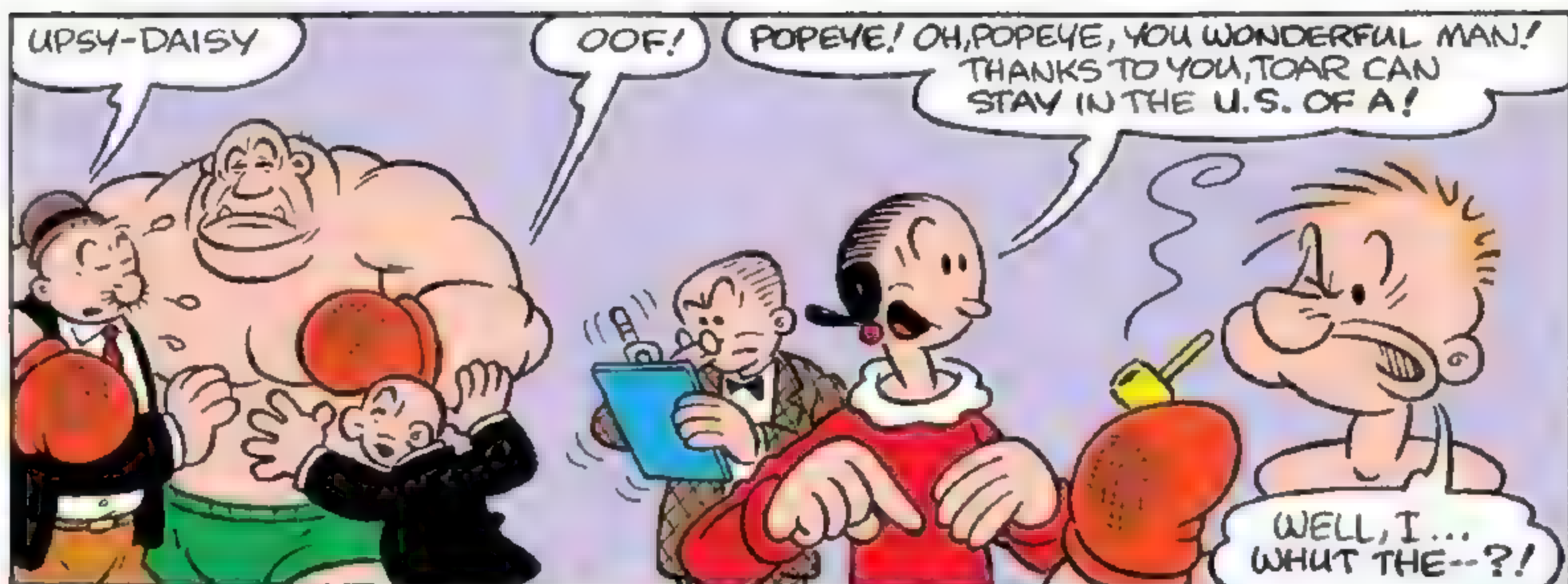


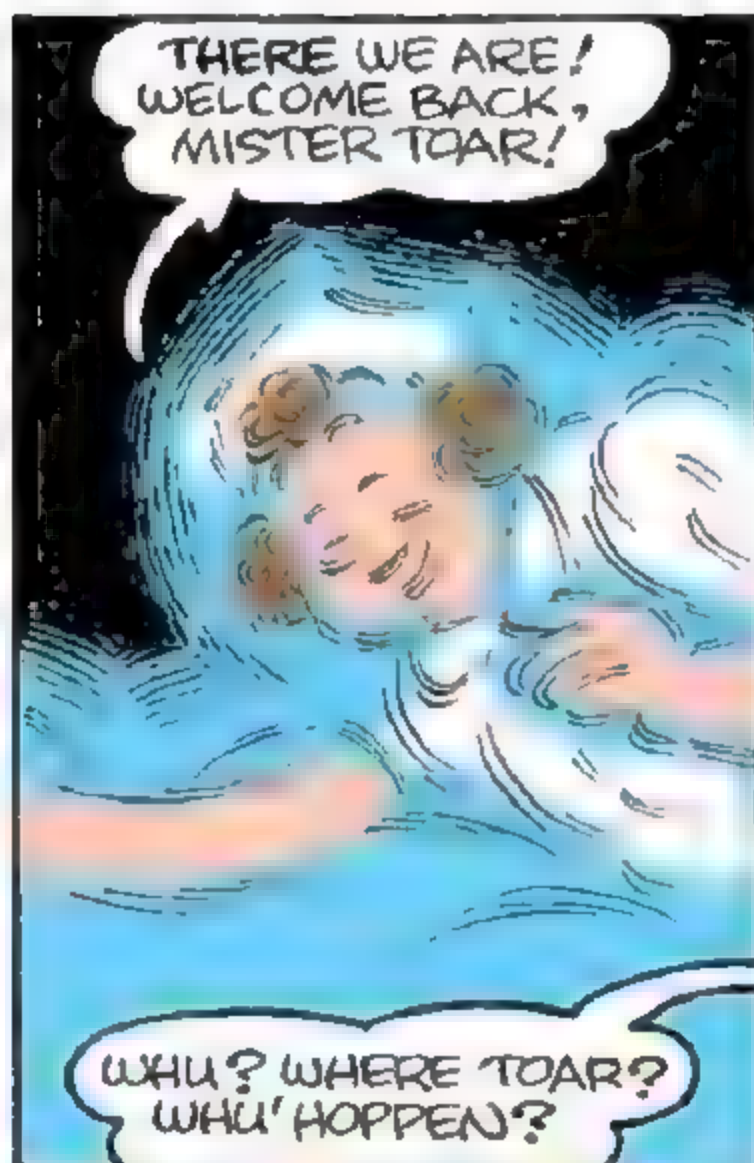


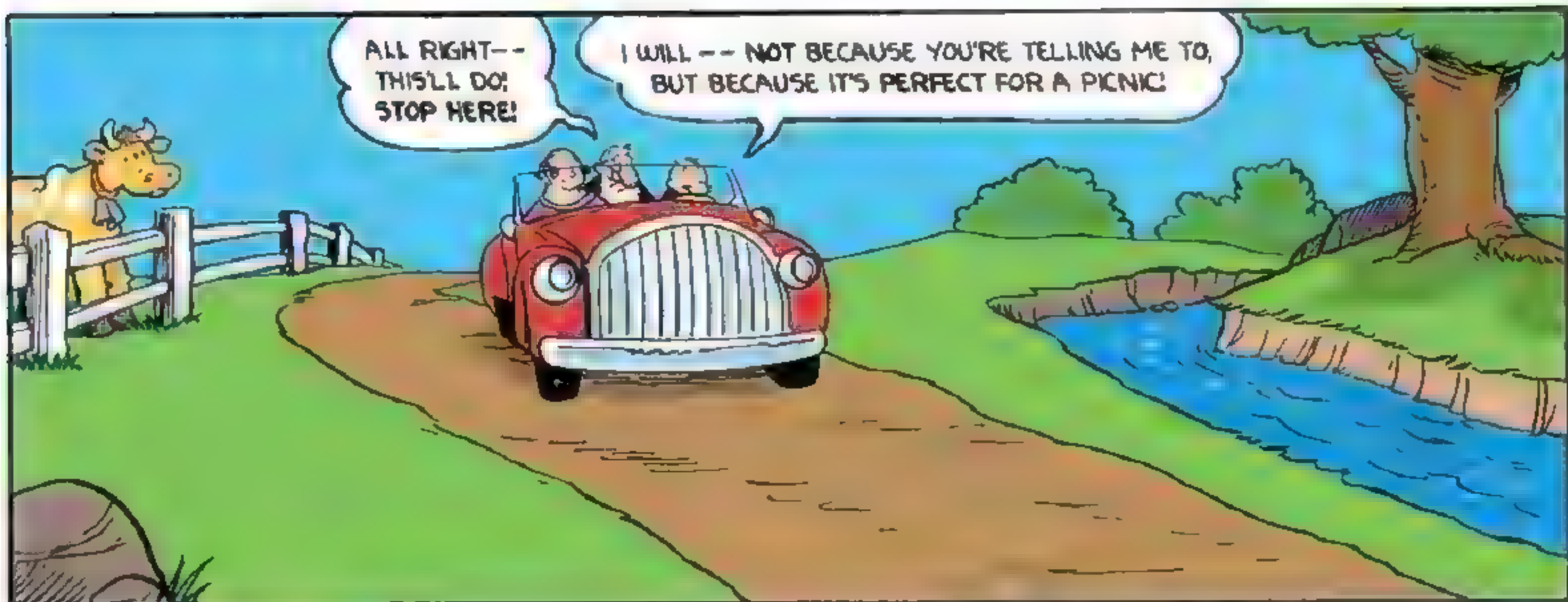












ALL RIGHT--
THIS'LL DO!
STOP HERE!

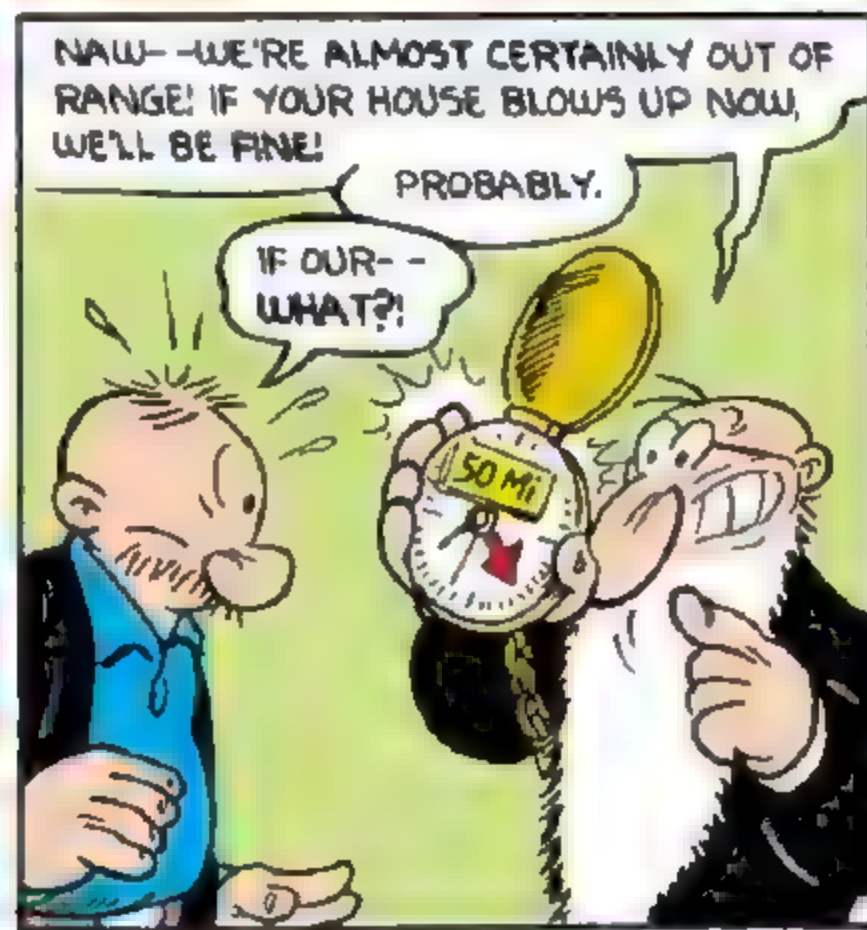
I WILL -- NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE TELLING ME TO,
BUT BECAUSE IT'S PERFECT FOR A PICNIC!



YEP -- GUESS WE'RE
SAFE HERE, ALL RIGHT!

"SAFE"? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN "SAFE"?

SHOULD ... SHOULD
WE BE WORRIED,
PROFESSOR?



NAW--WE'RE ALMOST CERTAINLY OUT OF
RANGE! IF YOUR HOUSE BLOWS UP NOW,
WE'LL BE FINE!

PROBABLY.

IF OUR--
WHAT?!



LITTLE EXPERIMENT THAT MIGHT GO
WRONG ... NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

LOOK--THERE'S
A GOMIDESIA
CAMBESSEDEANNA!
I THOUGHT THEY
WERE EXTINCT!



HEY, MYRTLE--OL' WOTASNOZZLE
MIGHT BLOW OUR HOUSE UP!

WHAAAAAT?!

PSHAU! AT THIS RANGE,
THE WORST THAT COULD
HAPPEN IS YOUR HAIR
MIGHT FALL OUT!

UNLESS YOU TURN GREEN
AS WELL NOT SURE ABOUT
THAT ONE ...



YOU ... YOU LOU LIFE! YOU PIECE
OF POND SCUM! I OUGHT TO --

PLEASE! YOU WOULDN'T HIT A MAN
WITH GLASSES, WOULD YOU?

MYRTLE, STOP!
WE'VE GOT BIGGER
PROBLEMS ...
LOOK!

ANT MUSIC

STARRING



JOHN SAPPO

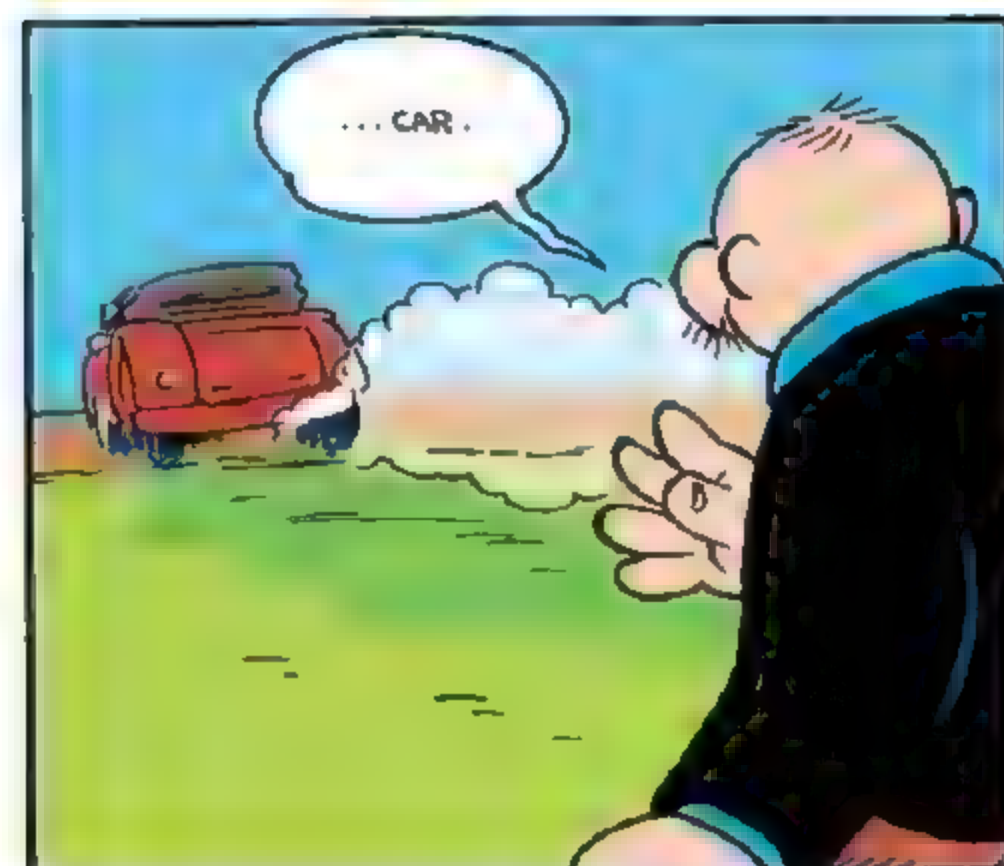
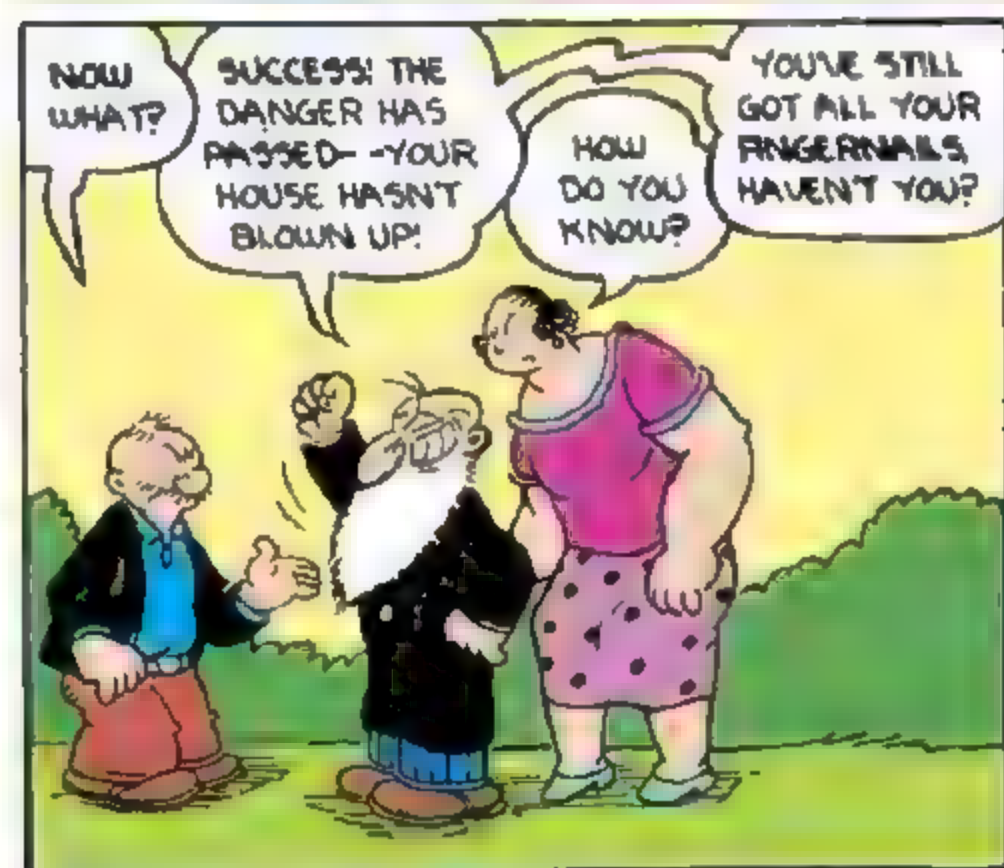
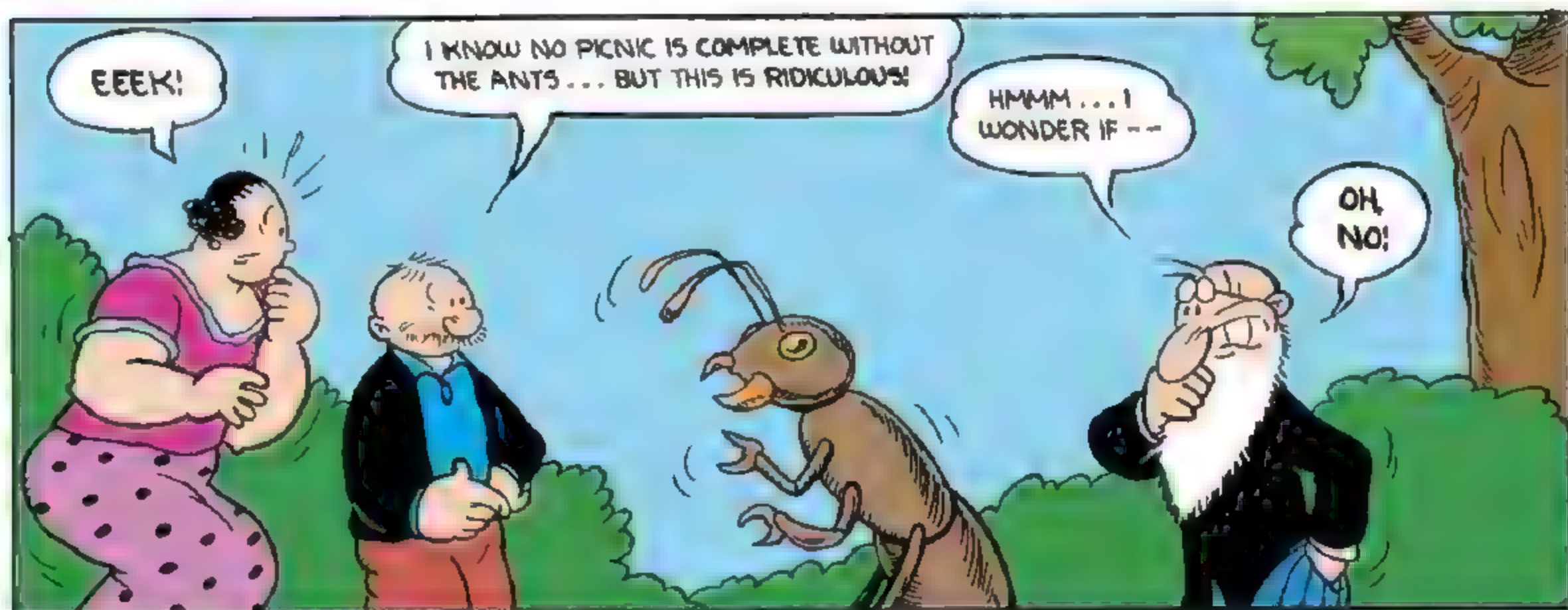


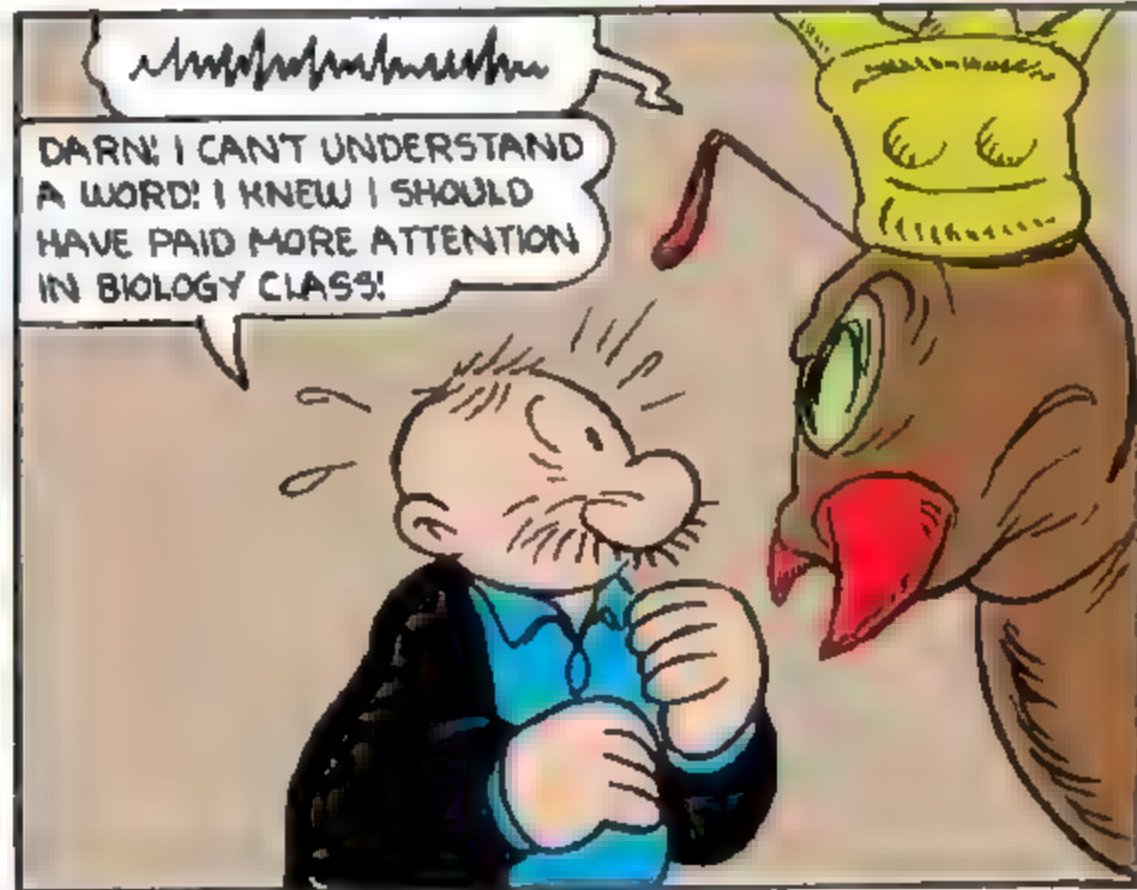
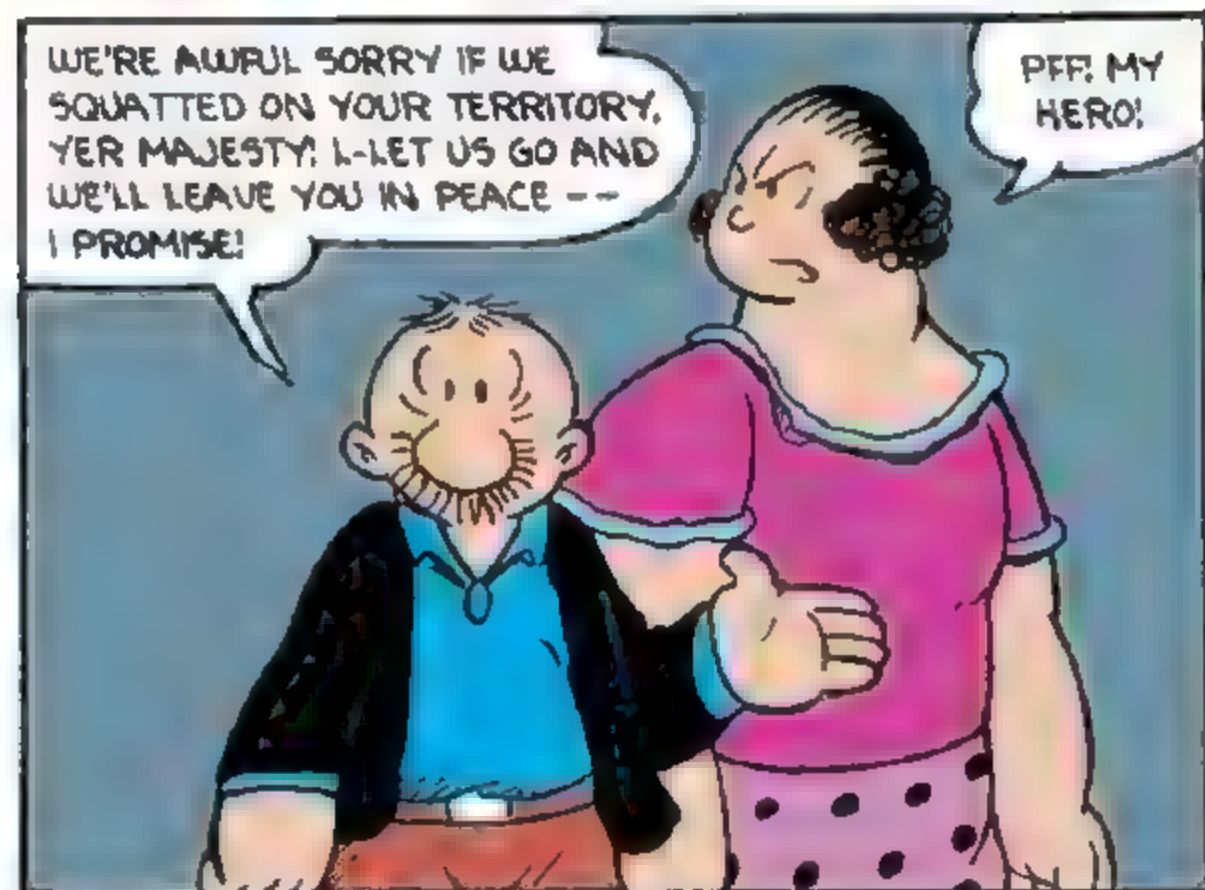
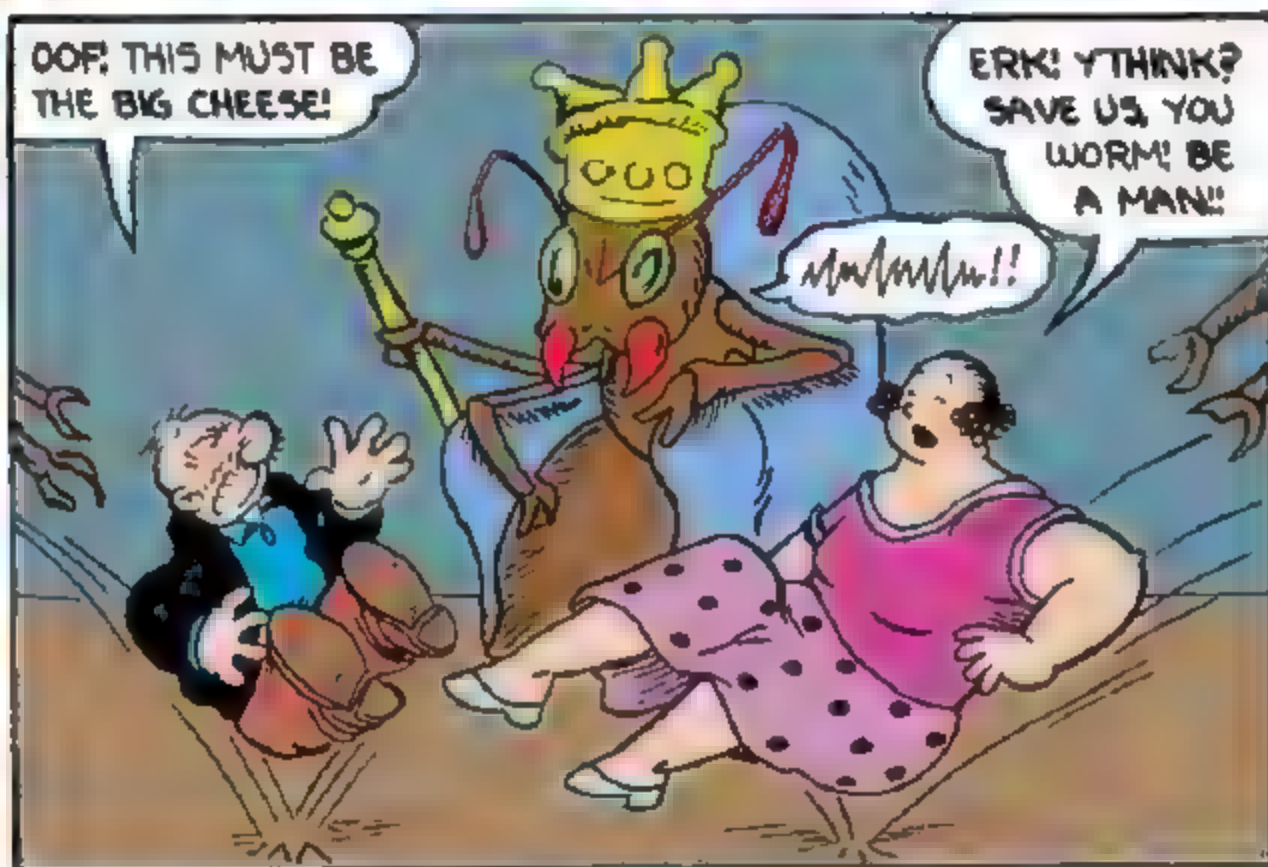
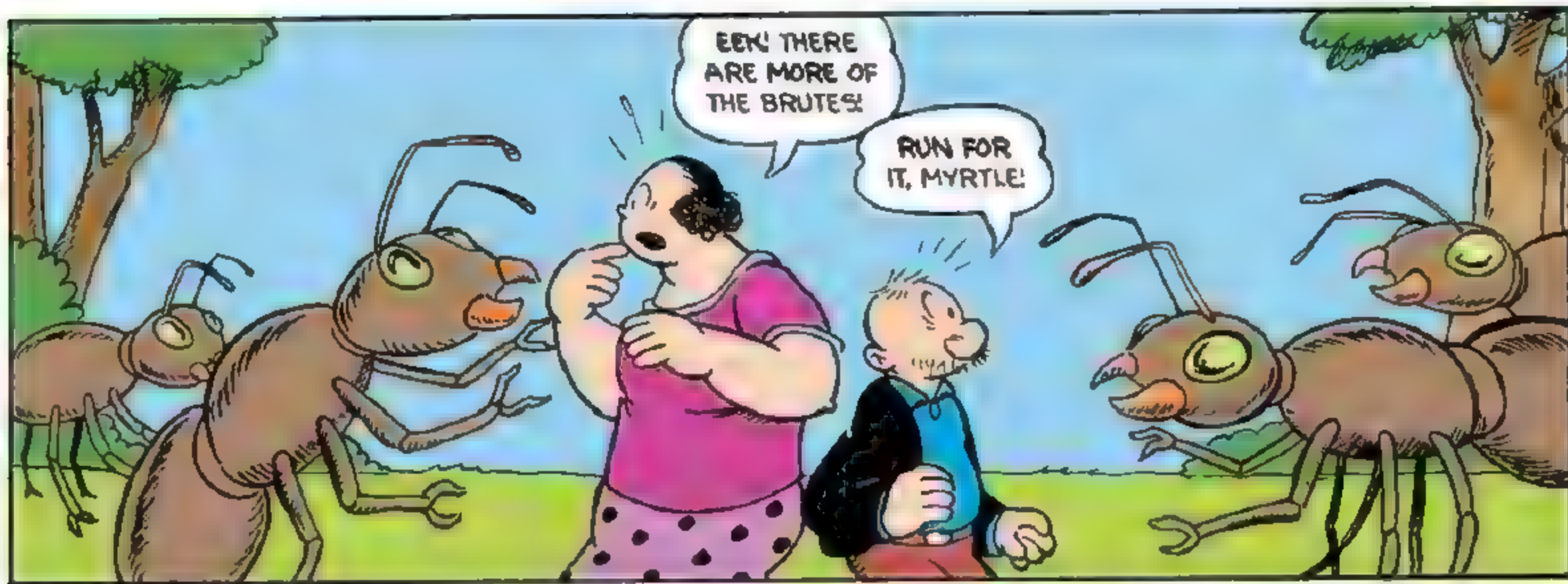
HIS WIFE
MYRTLE

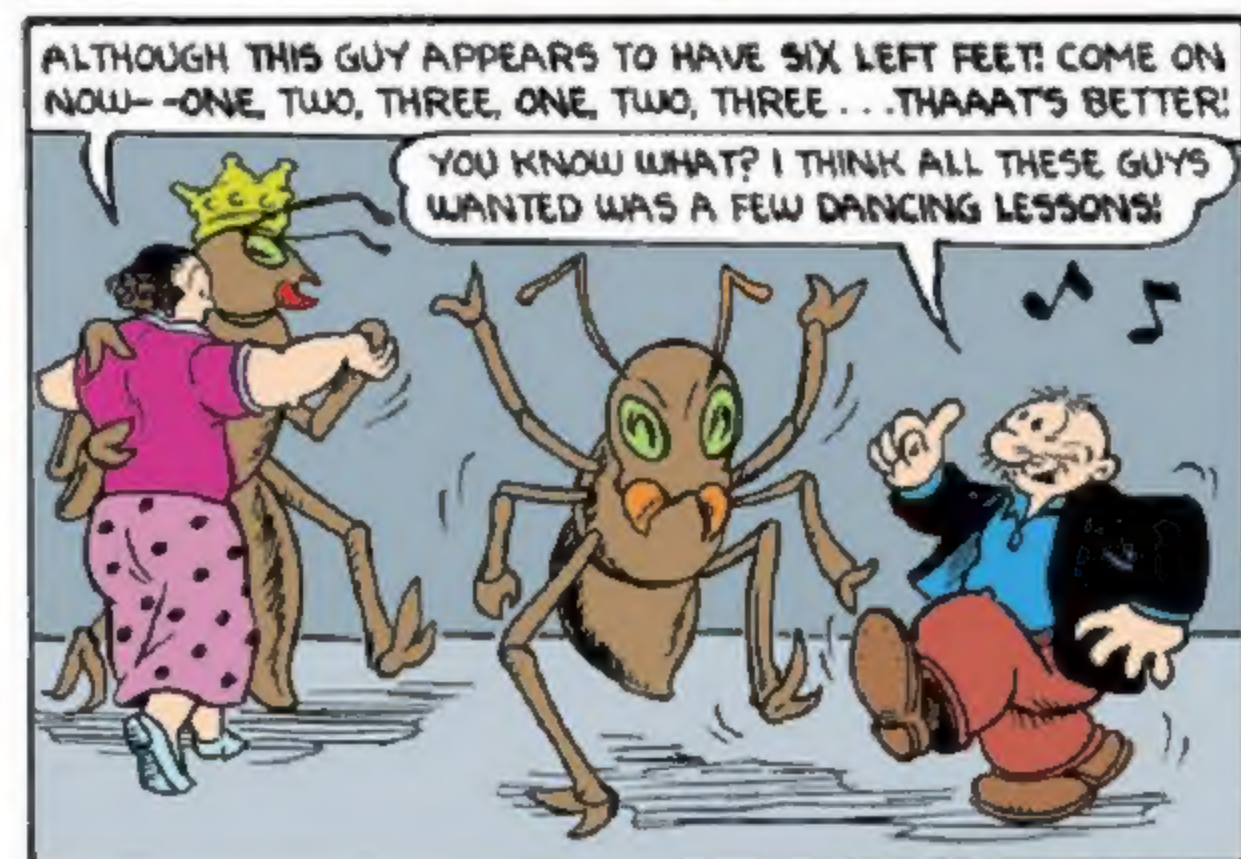
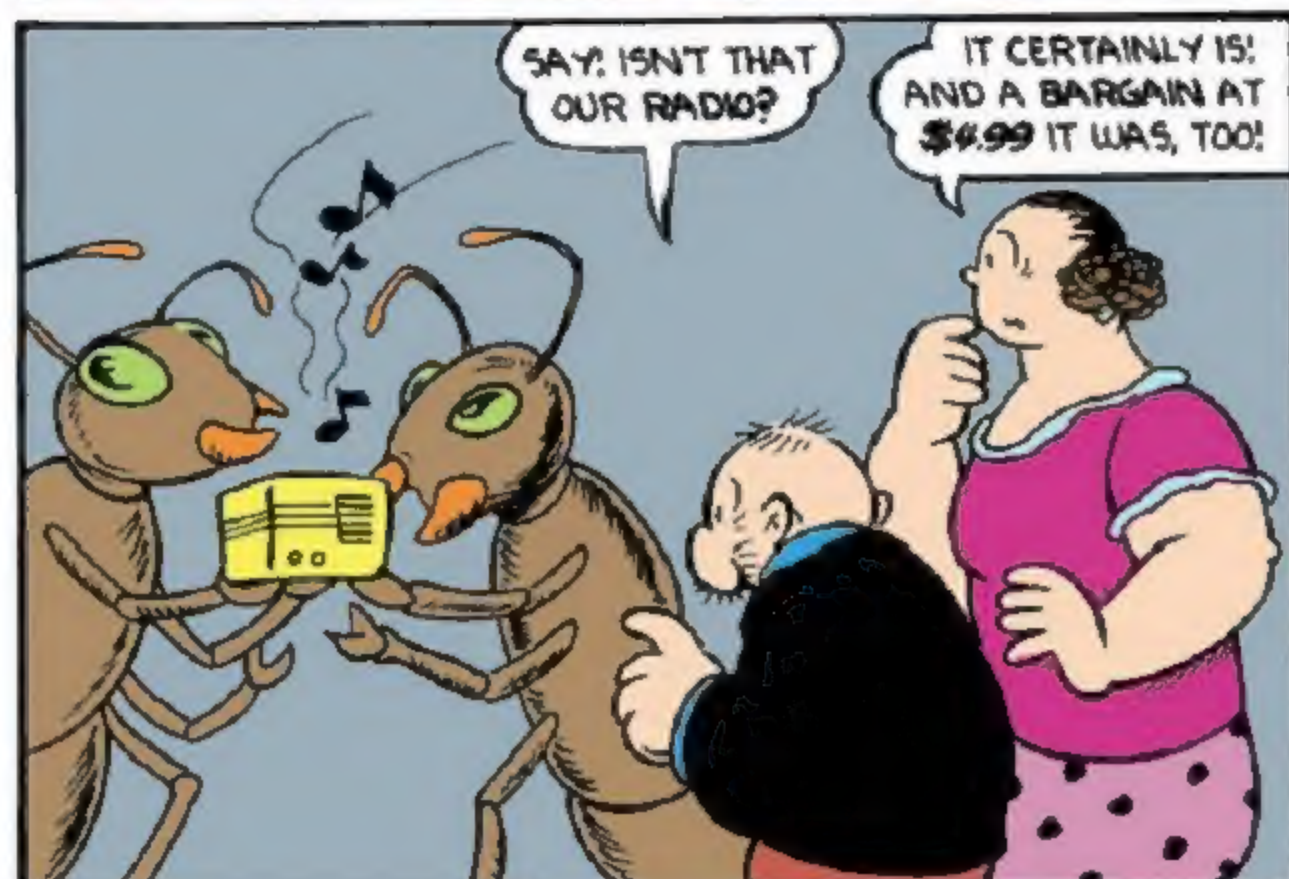
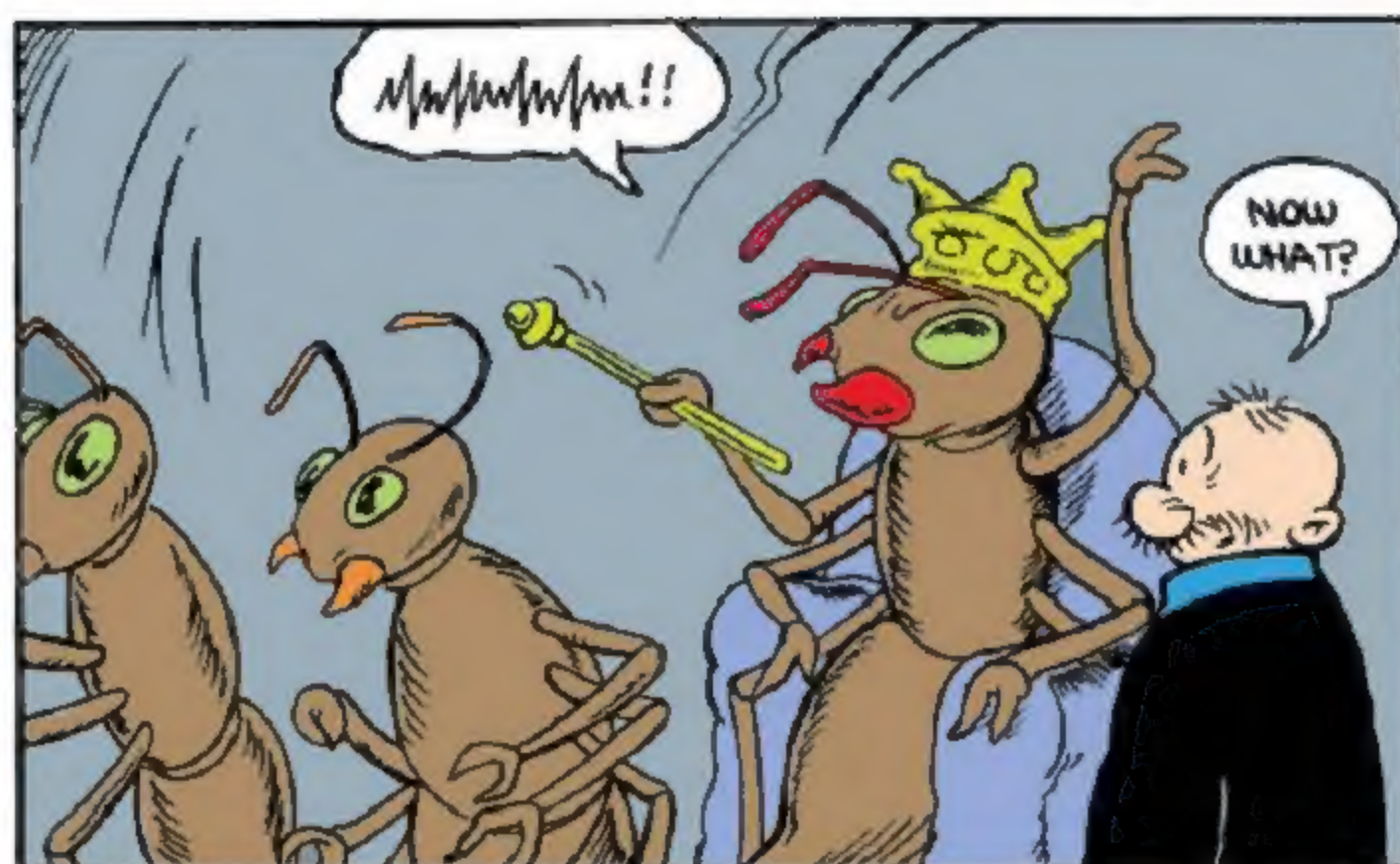


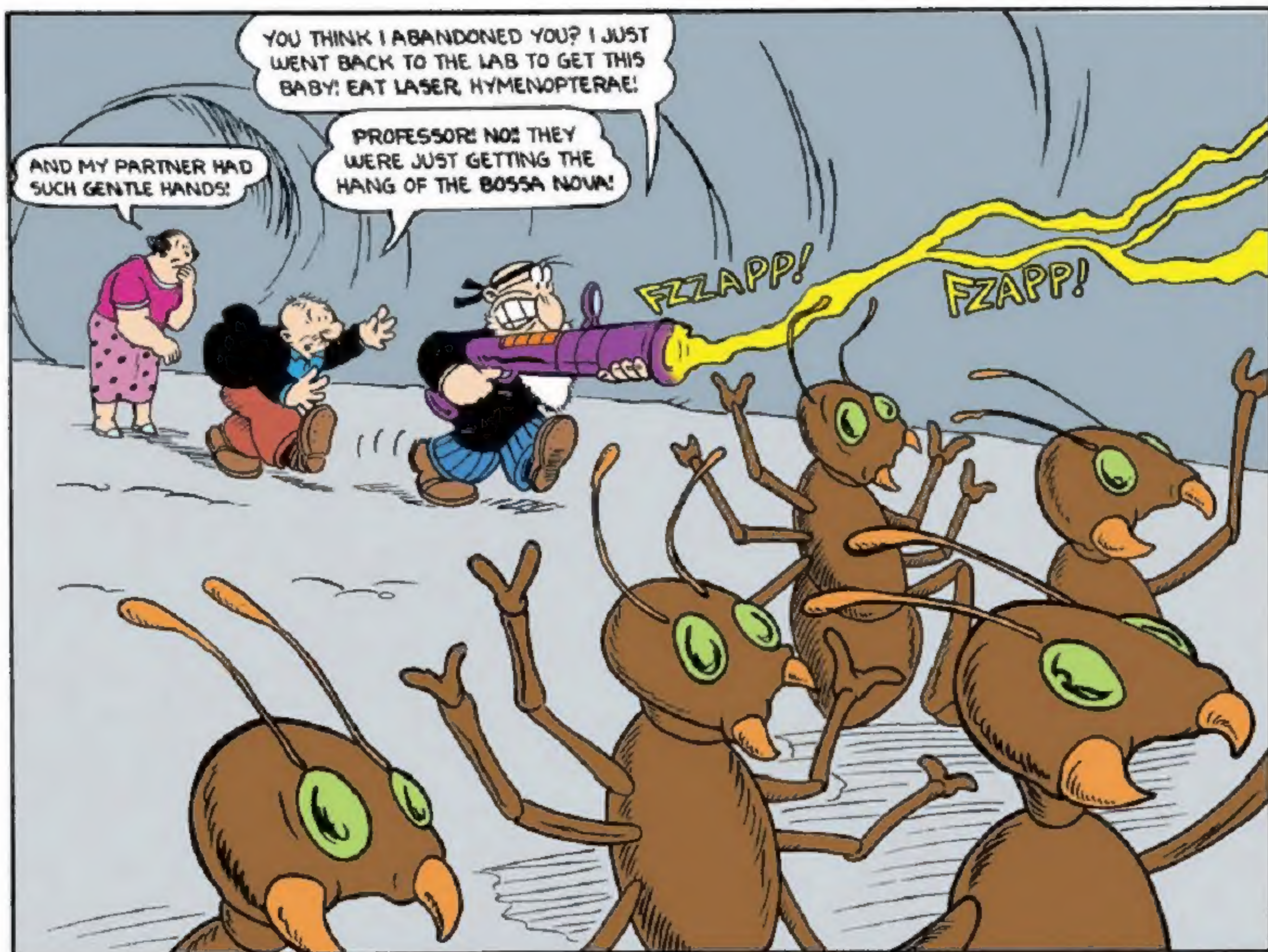
AND
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE











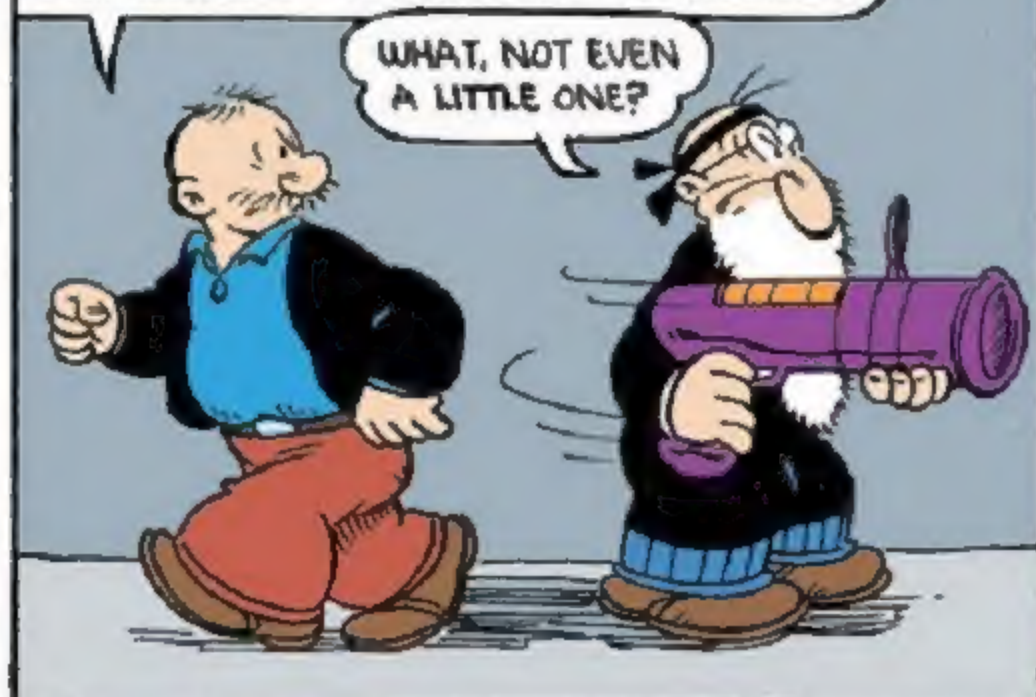
AW, KEEP YOUR HAIR ON! I'M ONLY SCARING THEM OFF UNTIL THE EFFECTS OF THE GROWTH HORMONES WEAR OFF ... WHICH SHOULD BE ANY MINUTE NOW!

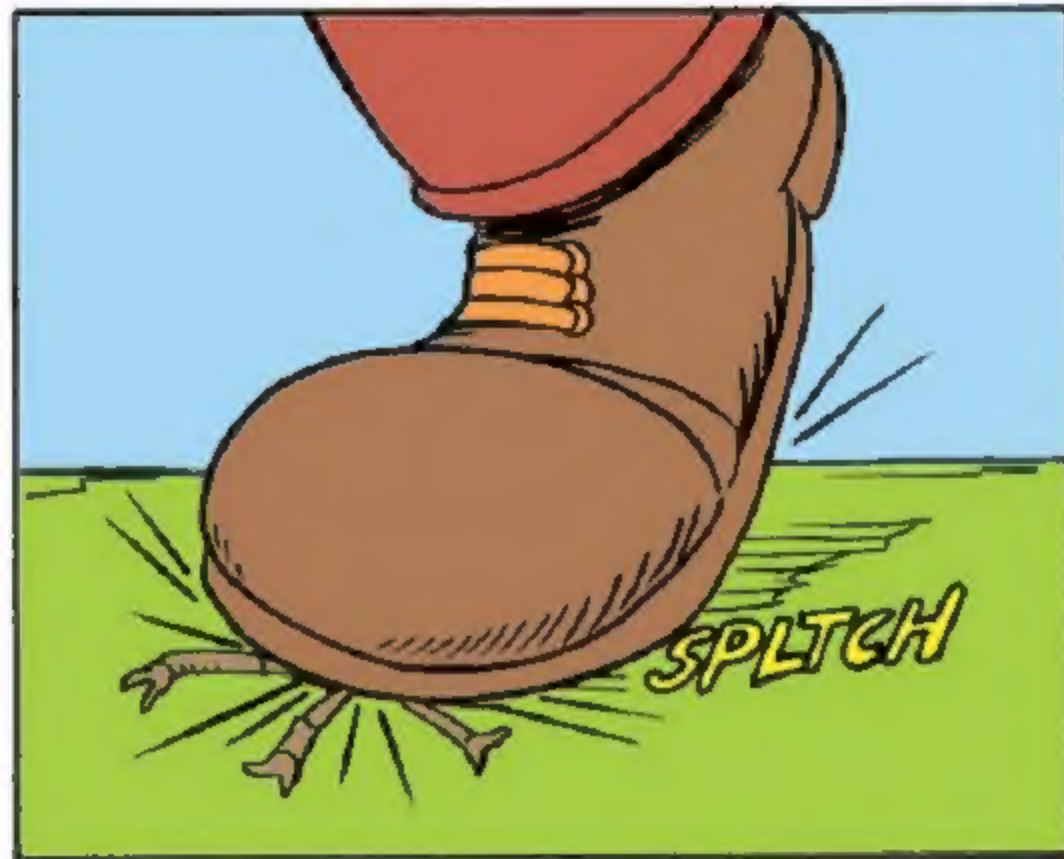
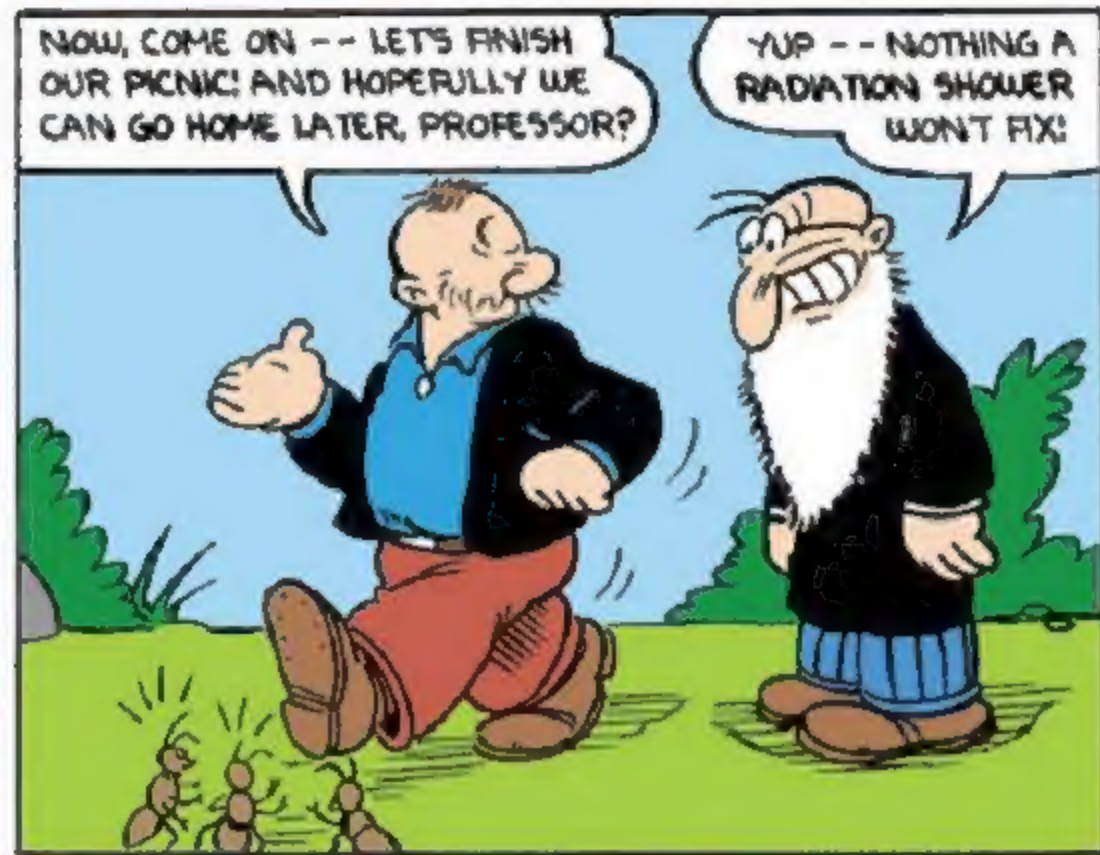
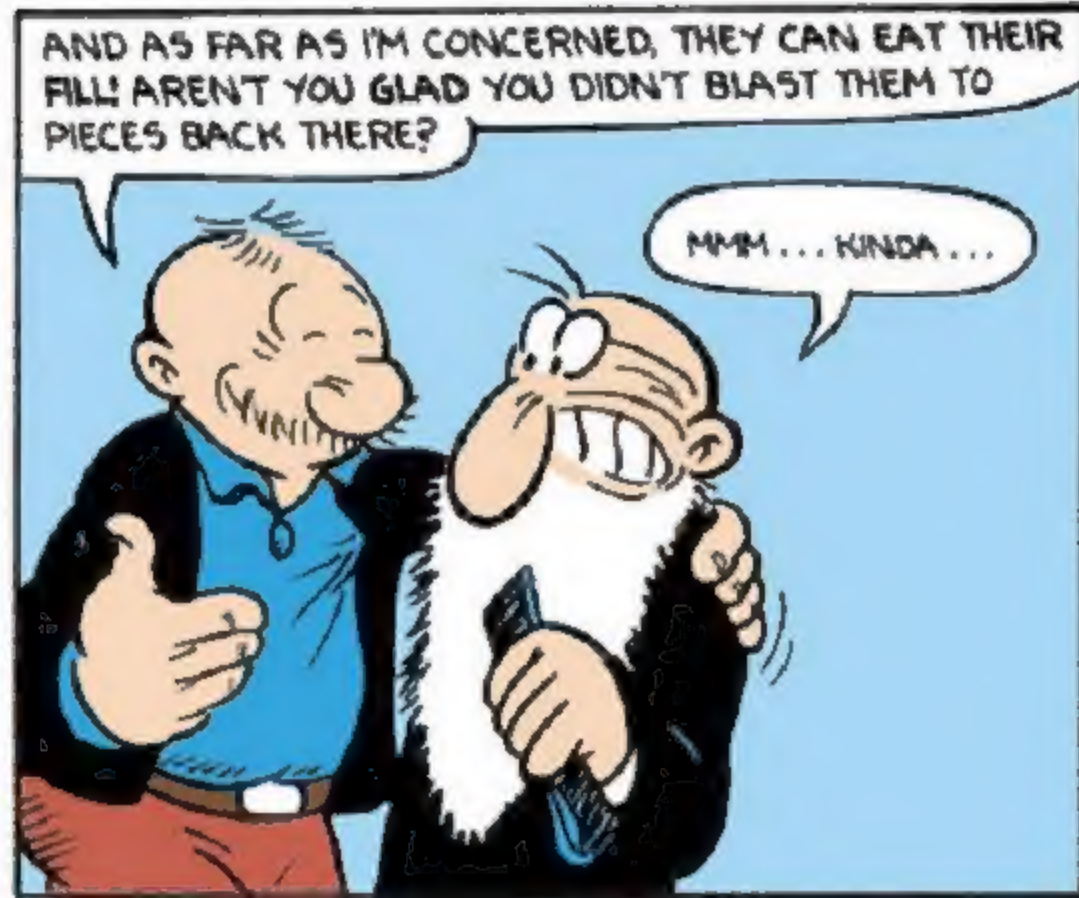
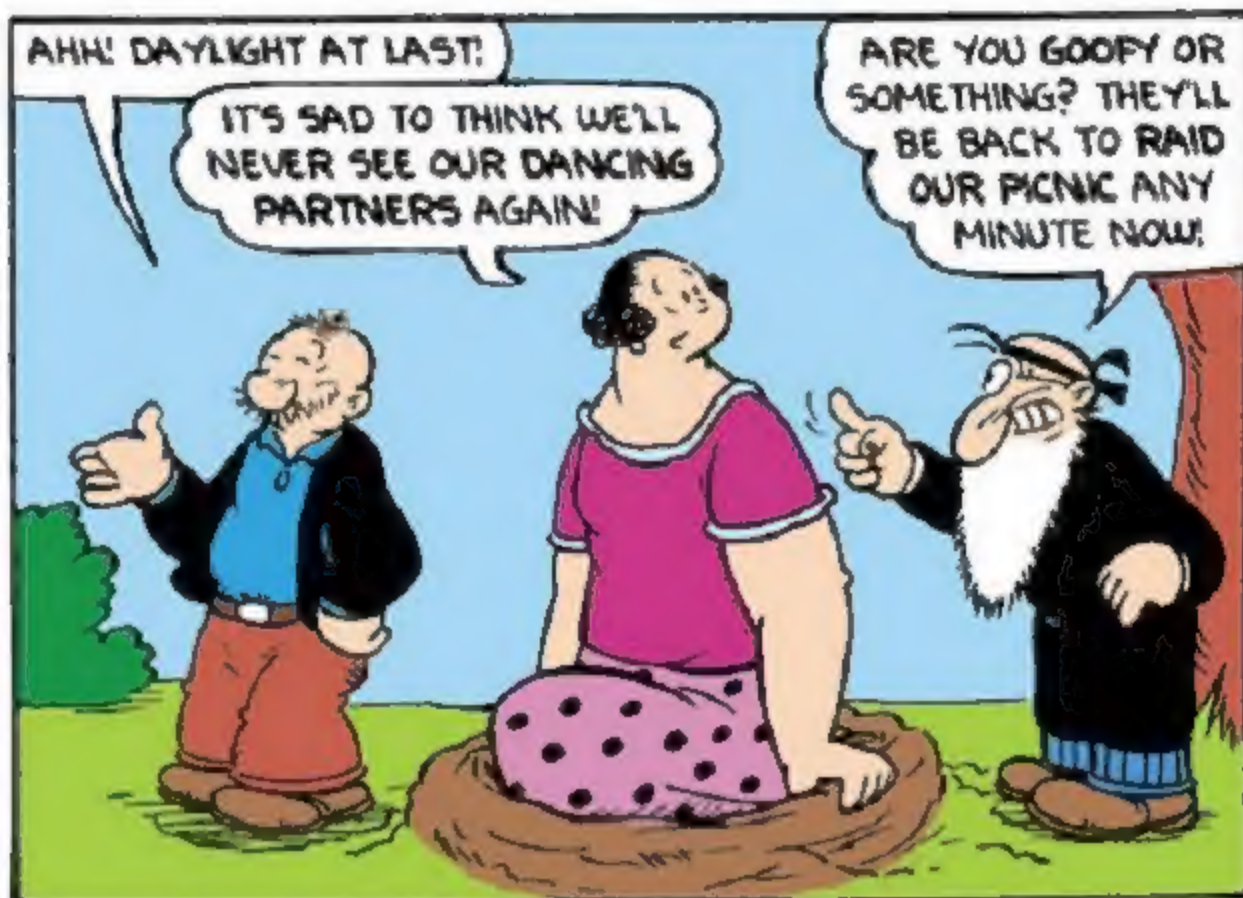


NOW, COME ON! OR DO YOU WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HOOFING IT WITH THE VESPOIDEA FORMICIDAE?



WILL YOU STOP WAVING THAT THING AROUND, PROFESSOR?! YOU ARE NOT-- I REPEAT, NOT--TO SHOOT ANY OF THE ANTS!







EMPIRE

Tyrant
Lizard
King